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GOING HOME.

BY HESTER A. BENEDICT.

You are going first, O sister sweet,
To our beautiful home in the land divine;
I tell by your tired, trembling feet,
And the white hand dropping aloose from mine;
And I know by your blue eyes grown too bright,
And the far-off look that your face puts on,
I shall waken from slumber some moonful night,
And, crying out for your kisses, and find you—gone!

Let me linger awhile ere I bid you adieu—
The morning may find us divided, you know;
And I've messages many to send by you
To the loved who went from us long ago.
So long! Ah, darling! my heart is aged
Since they went away; and I can't tell why,
If one of us goes, like a bird uncaged,
To our Father's mansion, it isn't I.

For, freighted with sweetness and flooded with song
Your life sweeps royally out of its June,
And your feet, with the soft rose-sandals on,
Are turning away from the earth too soon.
For me—my path lies far from the dew,
Wherever the darkling shadows be;
And the messenger, waiting, my love, for you,
Hath never a token of pity for me.

Over my bosom your hyacinth hair,
Like the foam of the sea-weed, flutters and floats;
And your pale lips, chiding my dumb despair,
Stir to the swell of triumphal notes.
O darling, out to the great Unknown
My thoughts are drifting like wrecks at sea,
And my sad lips break with a bitter moan,
For my dead are nearer to you than to me.

You will go to them soon. There is one, you know,
Who called me sister—who calls me still,
Though over his grave-couch, years ago,
The wild birds chattered and sung at will.
You will say to him, sweet, that I sit sometimes,
In the dim, deep forests we loved of old,
And weave his bright name into my rhymes,
With voice grown sadder a thousand-fold.

And she whose footsteps were feeble and slow,
Whose life was a long, long day of toil,
Yet full of God's goodness, and lifted so
From the mire of earth that it could not soil
Her pure, white soul, you will find her there;
But how you will know her I cannot say,
If the silver is lost from her shining hair,
And the furrows washed from her face away.

And there is another—my voice breaks here
Like a wave on the rockiest reach of land,
And a mist is before me! I can't see clear—
Though I know it is near me—the infinite hand,
And I can't tell why, when there bloomed but one,
One blossom alone for my love and me,
It was lifted out of the dew and the sun
To the fair green height of Eternity.

O hearts that forever in darkness dwell!
O lonesome hearth by the lonesome sea!
O loved, that the angels loved too well,
And fairer than ever the angels be!
Tell her that, wounded, we weep and wait,
Watching for aye, from the drear earthland,
For the inward swing of the golden gate,
And the outward reach of her beckoning hand.

And say to the Father who loveth us all,—
Though you are this moment most surely his own—
That I wait for His angels, and list for His call;
For the sun has gone down, and I want to go home!
Good-night, dear! The threads of your hyacinth hair
Drop from my bosom, and slumber is nigh;
Maybe you will wake where our Beautiful are,
And my kisses will miss you! good-night—and good-bye!

Philadelphia, Pa.

[Correspondence of the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE CITIES OF THE WEST.

BY JONAS WEBSTER.

Chicago.

As far back as 1804, when Ohio was considered almost a howling wilderness and the war-whoop of the Shawnees reverberated up the Mad river valley, a far western military post was established at the lower end of great Lake Michigan, called Fort Dearborn, being so far beyond the frontier that it was difficult to keep up communication. In 1812 it was abandoned but was rebuilt four years later and occupied until 1837, when the Indians left the country and it was again abandoned.

The low, marshy, swampy site of Chicago was surveyed in 1830, by James Thompson, and in 1831 there were about one dozen families hugging the inhospitable shores of the great lake. The town was organized by the election of five trustees, August 10th, 1833, twenty-eight voters being the whole number authorized to swing the ballot, one-fourth of whom remain and still live in the present great city of to-day.

One of the earliest events happened on September 26th, 1833, when seven thousand Potawatomie Indians assembled in council to be divorced from the adjacent lands. They were removed west of the Mississippi river on October 1st, 1833, and from that day Chicago was only kept back from progress by natural causes. This was her first and greatest divorce trial, but one from which she glided forward into continued prosperity. The first census was taken on July 1st, 1837, when the entire population without squeezing, was found to be 4,470. At that time Chicago had ten taverns. A story is told of the independence of the landlord of one of these hotels, who had as a guest a very close farmer who had come up to Chicago with a load and remained all night at the tavern. The bill was called for in the morning—supper, lodging, breakfast, and two horses fed. Mr. Turner, (for it was the veritable "Sam") said "Well, Mr. Alexander, being it's you, and you have come from the neighborhood of Cairo, I will charge you only four shillings." "Don't you think that pretty steep? I reckon I can beat those prices in 'Karoh,'" says Alexander. The landlord (he is only six feet) rises erectly several feet in indignation and says, "Look here, stranger; what do you mean?" "I mean," says the stranger, "I haint used to payin' those prices and will stop at some other tavern when I come to Chicago again." Says Turner, madder than ever, "Look here, stranger; damn you, don't you know that if you don't stop here some other man will." Defeated by such a powerful argument, the Illinois farmer paid his score and drove off a wiser and better man.

In 1850 Chicago had rolled up a population of 28,269, and now mark her progress when in 1857 *one hundred and thirty thousand souls belonged to her limits.* Every four years she about doubled her people, and her rapid strides and mushroom growth were the wonder of the world, and her name was in every mouth and her greatness whispered throughout the land. The rapid settling of the western prairies, the strides of civilization west, the mighty star of empire, seemed to point towards the city of the Lakes, and Fortune's brightest smile changed the broad, low, open prairie adjacent to this singular city into a great, busy, throbbing metropolis, where the crowded energy of the East, found ample reward and well earned merited success.

During the long years of the war Chicago sent out her valiant sons and fathers, and the brave, fair women established sewing societies and lint picking sociables to aid in furnishing the soothing qualities necessitated by that calamitous war. Many a poor soldier at Shiloh or the Wilderness was recusitated by cordials or bound up by bandages sent out by these silent workers, busy in the cause of humanity.

After the war of the Rebellion a general depression came over our land, but the brave city on the lakes sprang back to her former energy, and real estate rose in price, doubled and trebled. Princely blocks and miles of frame houses rose from low lands, the city was raised several feet, and thus it attained the name of being a city on wheels. From year to year she gained renewed strength, and before the great world's fire in October, 1871, she counted nearly 300,000 people, and was the leading city west of Philadelphia. Regularly laid out and divided into three parts by the Chicago river, she presents to the stranger a grand sight, lying on the west shore of the beautiful Lake Michigan, whose waters ripple and wave before your vision like the blue Mediterranean, and crowns the West as the real queen and sends her commodities far and wide.

The motive that raised this mighty city out of the worst of prairie mud must have been money, and it was the success of those who had early made Chicago their home that induced others to follow. Parton says that for fifteen years after it began its rapid increase, Chicago was, perhaps, the most repulsive town on the prairies. The place was in vile odor even among the Indians, since they gave it the name which, if it does not mean skunk, as some old hunters aver, signifies nothing of sweeter fragrance than "Wild Onion."

The average height of the prairie bordering the lake is but a few feet from the water's edge; hence came the saying of George Francis Train that the people of Chicago had to hoist up their city on Jack screws every year to keep it from being overflowed. The Chicago river divides the town and affords a safe harbor for all Lake vessels; this, with the lake frontage, gives thirty-five miles of wharfage. Along the river banks are the huge lumber yards and elevators for handling grain. This stream divides the north and south and west sides, and is crossed by long draw bridges that open and close all through the busy day to let in and out schooners laden with the commodities handled by her merchants. These bridges are being gradually done away with by the innovation of long subterranean tunnels running under the Chicago river, and before another decade has passed we may see twenty-five of these tunnels burrowing below the river bed and affording passage to all wheeled vehicles.

The climate, like that of all prairies has its variations; during the summer months the cooling breezes blow from the south, and the occasional lake breeze makes the summer one of the grandest seasons of the year; but in February and March as you turn a corner the sharp and whistling prairie blast cuts like a knife.

In 1838 a venturesome trader shipped thirty-nine two-bushel bags of wheat, and in 1842 so great was the increase of this traffic, that 600,000 bushels were exported, and Parton says that before there was a railroad built or a canal finished, she exported nearly three millions of bushels.

It was in 1849 that the first locomotive whistle was heard, and at present all through the long hours of the day and night her trains are coming and going at the rate of hundreds a day. It is said a *passenger train* arrives or leaves the city every ten minutes during the twenty-four hours.

The city is a complete net-work of railroads whose lines extend to every important point in the far West. The Pullman palace cars attached to the passenger trains, were invented and patented here, and many of these palaces on wheels have been built at a cost of $25,000 each, and amply repay the stockholders for the investment.

The three roads across Iowa connect with the Union Pacific at Omaha and form a contiguous line of twenty-five hundred miles to San Francisco. The Illinois Central threads its way over seven hundred miles of blooming prairie and brings thousands of farms within easy shipping distance of this great mart. The Chicago, Alton and St. Louis road taps the Mississippi Valley region, and trade that belongs to St. Louis is wrested from her grasp by these indomitable Chicagoans.

Chicago means business, and with her net-work of railroads reaching out like iron hands to grasp the products of millions of acres, she has a power that no other city in the world possesses. A thousand vessels, including seven hundred schooners, ply on her lake, and the shrill whistles of hundreds of tugs rend the air in a demoniacal manner as they come and go with lumber and grain, the latter export having risen to the enormous figure of over 60,000,000 bushels, handled by enormous elevators whose heights reach far above the surrounding buildings. Twenty flour mills produce two thousand barrels of flour for each working day, and thus the grain is converted and shipped more economically.

The great Union Stock Yards cover six hundred and forty acres of land, and the long trains of Texas cattle, hogs, and sheep are brought here for packing and distribution. "In 1863, a year of great abundance, in one season of three months, Chicago packed 904,659 hogs into pork." Walking in a single file close together, that number of hogs would form a line reaching from Chicago to New York.

At the great Union Stock Yards 345 acres are enclosed in pens, 150 acres floored with planks. There is pen room for 20,000 cattle, 75,000 hogs, and 20,000 sheep, and on Thursdays, the regular sale days, they are always full. The yards are laid out in regular streets, the pens numbered, and all under the care of a superintendent. So immense is the business that twelve railroads have laid tracks to the yards. One large hotel has been built to accommodate drovers and a bank organized, which is doing a very successful business. The Cattle Exchange is a large brown building where sales are effected and prices adjusted and telegraphed all over the world.

We now come to the great lumber yards which make such a display along the river's edge. Piled mountain high, they resemble peaks and pyramids in the distance. "Six hundred millions feet of lumber cannot be hidden in a corner," and consequently this commodity takes up miles of wharfage on the river and is shipped into the interior for building prairie towns. Some pushing capitalists have gotten up plans and are building houses already to put together before shipping, and many a settler in the far West leaves or sends his order down to Chicago for a single or double front house. Old Peter Schutler, a few years ago, had a small wagon shop, and as his business increased he added new hands and turned out more wagons; his son conducts the business, and to-day it is the largest wagon factory in the world, and a wagon is turned out for every seven minutes of each working day. The McCormick reaper factory has sent its machines to all parts of the West, and Blatchford's shot tower mounds tons of Galena lead into bird, duck and pigeon shot. The great Palmer, Sherman, Tremont, and Briggs hotels, before the fire, were unsurpassed. But since that deluge of flame that sent hot torrents and swept one of the proudest cities partially away, in the rebuilding Chicago has added one of the greatest of wonders to her borders in the Grand Pacific Hotel, the largest in the world and covering a mile of ground. Her suburban hotel at Riverside is beautiful, and in the summer nights the melody of some city maiden is wafted in sweet vibrations among the trees. Lincoln and Union Parks are new, but are objects of much interest. The great Lake Shore drive winds in a graceful serpentine course around Lincoln Park, and is crowded with fashionables. McVicker's, Hoolies', Dearborn, and the Globe theatres are crowded nightly, and the drama never flags in Chicago for want of an audience.

Dexter Park is the home of the turf man and on off days the pigeon shooters kill their birds at twenty paces.

Field, Leiter & Co., the third largest house in the Union, do some fifteen million dollars worth of trade, and Richards, Shaw & Winslow, and J. V. Farwell are among the heaviest competitors for dry goods in the great north west.

Hundreds of miles of wooden Nicholson streets, smooth as a floor, make Chicago the best paved city in America.

The smelting works reduce the silver and gold ore of the mountains to purity and coin value, and the thousands of nervous inhabitants that delve and dig, barter and trade, plot and plan to make Chicago the metropolis of the West, have at last had their hopes fulfilled, for as she lies half way across our noble continent, basking in the rays of a prairie sun and refreshed by the breezes of the blue Lakes, in the heart of the Temperate Zone, gorged with a generous country's products, may she not receive her expectations and be the handsomest city of the new world, with her numerous blocks of stone palaces surrounded by the emerald fringed prairies of the West.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

SKETCHES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Concord.

On the through line of travel South via Richmond, Va., and Charlotte, N. C., twenty miles to the north of the latter place is the pleasant little town of Concord. On a cold morning in December, amidst the yelling and howling of that energetic class known as hackmen—one seizing your valise, another your umbrella—we are shown to a large omnibus drawn by four horses, which has painted on the side in large, bright letters, the name "American." Being of that persuasion we enter. As the train moves off the colored conductor of the buss jumps on the steps, pulls the bell and sings out "all right Jim." Jim cracks his whip to the horses and away we go at a 2.40 speed over the road. Presently the buss assuming the position of an angle of 45 degrees, a few children who sit near the lamp show a decided inclination to come down to us, but by words of encouragement we persuade them to remain where they are. The top of the hill is now reached and the over-confident driver thinking he was all right when near the bottom takes off the brakes and we go at a breakneck speed down the hill and no sooner reach the bottom than thump goes the buss in a great hole in the road. It jostles us a great deal and I was considerably mortified when I found a young lady kindly sitting in my lap. An old lady is excited over the occurrence and after she had adjusted her bonnet by the aid of the glass near the lamp, said: "Wal, I declar'; Concord is the meanest place in the world, ah" —turning up her nose at the word meanest. Another hill we ascend and reaching the top we make a fresh start and go down this time all right. We begin to tire of our journey and ask the conductor when we will get in town. He tips his hat and says, "We is thar now." Not a light could be seen and all was as quiet as death. Often have I heard, O Concord, of your many beauties and attractions, bringing to my mind a pleasing picture. Now, on my arrival, I find you have deceived me.

The horses panting and blowing over their drive of a mile draw up in front of the hotel. We are shown into the "bar," where burns a great wood fire bright and cheerily. After solacing ourselves from a large flat bottle which my companion carries, we retire to our room and are soon fast asleep.

In the morning we are aroused by some one knocking on the door, saying, "Get up; breakfast is over two hours ago." For our breakfast we have fine chicken, ham and eggs, fresh country butter and milk, a good cup of coffee and clean napkins and table cloth. In our hearts we wish the landlord a happy future. The hotel is situated on the main street of the town and overlooks for some distance the surrounding country.

Concord, the county seat of Cabarrus, is situated on a high ridge which gradually descends to the creek, one mile distant. For miles it overlooks beautiful farms and woodlands of surpassing loveliness. When night comes the light from many a far-off window is plainly seen, sending out a bright and happy welcome to the traveler. It has 1,000 inhabitants, who are mostly engaged in mercantile pursuits. On the suburbs of this growing town we visit the "Oak Grove" cotton mill, which employs one hundred hands, is run by steam and is engaged in the manufacture of yarns, sheeting and warps. It is a fine brick building, four stories high, filled with machinery of the best kind.

We travel over the county fifteen miles which gives us a thorough view of it. On our road we pass substantial farm houses that denote independence and ease. All the crops had been gathered except the cotton, which now being fully opened, in the distance looked like fields of snow. About every mile we cross either a river, a creek, or a branch, on which is situated flour and grist mills.

The land is very rich, producing cotton and various other products. Cabarrus covers an area of twenty miles square, half in woodland, the other half under cultivation. On this small extent of land is raised annually 5,000 bales of cotton, 50,000 bushels of wheat, 100,000 bushels of corn and a proportion of oats.

The settlers of this county were comprised of Dutch and Germans, and to-day their descendants occupy most of the land and are noted for their temperance and frugality. On "a Saturday," as they term it, you here see women wearing short homespun dresses and blue stockings, the men blue "swallow tail" coats with brass buttons, who talk in a language foreign to any I ever heard. They are all old-fashioned in their notions, holding fast to what their fathers did before them and are averse to most improvements of the age. I heard one man say that any man who plowed with a painted plow would fail at farming. But for all this they are the best of citizens, always have the ready cash, never go in debt, and observe to the letter the laws of the country.

In the town you find a great degree of intelligence. You hear all the important questions of the day discussed in a fair and open way which strikes us pleasantly. Churches of every denomination are here and good schools, but in the country I find this latter subject has not been properly attended to.

I cannot refrain from relating an incident to illustrate the fun-loving disposition of the young men of the place, which happened during my stay here. One day an itinerant showman made his appearance in the town amidst the hallooing and whooping of the boys, with a bear and stuffed alligator. From his appearance trade had not been good with him. He put up at our hotel and during the day sent around bills announcing that "Signore Varonia" would that night, at the court house, exhibit his world-renowned bear and stuffed alligator which had on so many occasions delighted the audiences of the neighboring towns and villages. Night came, but alas for poor Signore, no crowd. Crestfallen he returned to the hotel, and while sitting disconsolately before the fire, he was "interviewed" by several young men, who seeing they could have some fun, proposed to pay his expenses at the hotel for one week, and to pay for the performance they would "hand around the hat," thereby avoiding the tax. Signore consented, and on the following night the house was crowded. He proposed to the audience that while the bear and alligator were on exhibition, he would give "Recitations from Shakespeare."

From the adjoining room he soon comes with a jaunty cap on his head, no coat on and a large red sash thrown over his shoulders. He threw his eyes to the ceiling, and in a deep, sepulchral voice commences, "Oh, Desdemona, &c." The crowd applaud, and during his frenzy he acts at the same time six pieces of that immortal poet. A voice from the crowd often says, "Go on, go on," when he turns around and says to some one, "How am I doing?" "First-rate," they answer; "good as Booth." Then he charges and foams, with the crowd roaring and laughing. All at once he stops and asks some one to lend him a large knife; a farmer lends him his pocket knife a foot in length. He takes it and exclaims, "Ah, before the morn shall dawn, thou, cruel Julia, wilt find me a corpse." He stabs himself under the arm and falls on the rough planks of the stage, knocking out all the candles that are used as foot-lights, leaving all in utter darkness. The fallen Signore is aroused from death by some one tickling the bear. He jumps up and says, "Boys, I am getting tired of that thing; d—n it, let the bear alone." The candles are again lighted, when he resumes his "Recitations," at the same time sending around the hat. On its return he sees in it a piece of paper, and drawing himself up, he says in a loud voice, "I am a stranger here, I took you all for gentlemen, but I can whip the man who put the paper in my hat." They kept him here for a whole week making better fun than I ever saw. Every night they had the programme varied, and the fun of the thing was Mons. Signore Varonia never once saw they were making sport of him.

We remained here a week, and in leaving felt very sad. We bid all our newly-made friends good-bye and go northward.

RAMBLER.

POOR LONE HANNAH.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

I.

Poor lone Hannah,
Sitting at the window, binding shoes,
Grey and wrinkled,
Sitting, stitching in a mournful muse.
Bright-eyed beauty once was she,
When the bloom was on the tree;
Faded Hannah,
Sitting at the window, binding shoes.

II.

Not a neighbor
Passing, nod or answer will refuse,
To her whisper:
"Is there from the fishers any news?"
Oh, her heart's adrift with one
On an endless voyage gone!
Lonely Hannah,
Sitting at the window, binding shoes.

III.

Fair young Hannah,
Ben, the sunburnt fisher, gaily wooes;
Hale and clever,
For a willing heart and hand he sues,
May-day skies are all aglow,
And the waves are laughing so!
For her wedding,
Hannah leaves her window and her shoes.

IV.

Close beside her,
Through the peach tree's bloom a pigeon coos
But she shudders,
For the wild south-wester mischief brews.
Round the rocks of Marblehead,
Outward bound, a schooner sped,
While poor Hannah
Dropped a silent tear upon her shoes.

V.

'Tis November;
Now no tear her pallid cheek bedews,
From Newfoundland
Not a sail returning will she lose,
Whispering, hoarsely, "Fishermen,
Have you—have you heard of Ben?"
Half-crazed Hannah,
Sitting at the window, binding shoes.

VI.

Twenty winters
Since has bleached the rugged shore she views,
Twenty seasons!
Never one has brought her any news.
Still with dim eyes silently
Every white sail watches she.
Poor lone Hannah,
Sitting at the window, binding shoes!

A FORGOTTEN CELEBRITY.

The following advertisement appears every now and then in the *Corriere di Torino*:

"Lessons in German, English, and Hungarian, given, at moderate rates, by
"L. KOSSUTH,
164 Strada Nuova."

The advertiser is none other than the once celebrated dictator of Hungary. He is now almost utterly forgotten, even in Hungary: he has grown very old, and is now so poor that he will gladly give you a lesson for a single franc. This would seem very humiliating for him, and yet he is proud of his poverty.

He says:

"Three years ago my friends at home, in Hungary, offered me a present of fifty thousand florins. I rejected the offer, and never have regretted it, even when I was hungry, and had no money to pay for a fire!"

I had occasion, the other day, to call upon him. I was no stranger to Kossuth. Twenty years ago he had given me, in London, a great deal of valuable information for my book, "Hungary in 1848." I found him in a very small room, in the fourth story of a dingy old building. He sat alone in an easy-chair, poring over an old volume. When I entered he did not recognize me. I recognized him and was shocked. What a change these twenty years had produced in his once handsome and interesting face! His hair was entirely white, his cheeks wan and hollow, and his eyes utterly dimmed. His form, once erect and proud, was now painfully bent. He almost groaned as he raised himself to bid me welcome.

He was deeply moved when I informed him who I was. His face brightened as he warmly clasped my hand.

"Oh, yes, oh, yes," he said, in German, "I know you now. Everybody forgets me! Why should I remember those who once were my friends?"

To this I objected. I asked him how he could be forgotten when his friends in Hungary wanted him to return to his native country, and take again an active part in its affairs.

Kossuth smiled very bitterly.

"Oh, yes," he said, "return to Hungary dishonored, with an oath of allegiance to the Hapsburgs who murdered my friends and kinsmen, and who set a price upon my head. I am neither a Deak nor an Andrassy."

I asked him how he got along.

"Well," he said, sadly, "were my good children and my poor wife alive yet, I would be happy, even in my old age and poverty. But they are all dead, and I am very lonesome! That is what renders my exile here, where people are so kind to me, so distressing. It would be no better in Hungary. I have no kinsfolk anywhere but in the New World."

"Why, then, not go to America again, where your name is still revered?" I ventured to say.

"Oh," he replied, "I have often been sorely tempted to go back to the United States, but there are two obstacles in the way: In the first place it would cost more money than I have to spare; and, next, I am almost sure that, in my present enfeebled condition, I would be unable to bear the sea-voyage."

All this was very melancholy, and I hastened to change the subject of our conversation.

I showed him the proof-sheets of the chapter on Andrassy in my new work on Austria. He put on his spectacles, and, holding the paper in his trembling hand, read carefully what I had written.

Meanwhile I had time to look around in the room. Against the rear wall stood a narrow, plain bed. On the walls hung portraits of Mazzini, Bixio, Kisz, and, strangely enough, of Louis Napoleon. On the book-shelf by my side I noticed Victor Hugo's "Annee Terrible," Kinglake's "Crimea," and ten or twelve well-worn grammars. On a table close to the bed, lay a loaf of bread and plate of dried meat.

To my dismay I found that my glancing round the room had attracted Kossuth's attention.

"Yes," he said, with a smile, "you see for yourself now that I am very poor; and yet, when I left Hungary in 1849, I was charged by all the mean organs of the Hapsburgs with having enriched myself at my country's expense. Do you know what my whole income was last year? Within a fraction of eight hundred lire!" (Less than two hundred dollars.)

I shook my head sorrowfully. He told me what he thought about the chapter on Andrassy, gave me plenty of valuable and interesting information on the subject, and then dismissed me, saying it was time for one of his pupils to make his appearance.—*Dr. Max Schlesinger, in the Frankfort Gazette.*

[Collated expressly for the Bucks County Gazette.]

ANECDOTAL FRAGMENTS
—OF—
AMERICAN HISTORY and BIOGRAPHY.

LXXXVI.
The "Ball" of 1840.

Most men of middle age remember the exciting political campaign of 1840 and the innumerable campaign songs it gave rise to, the refrain of one of which was

"We'll keep the ball a rolling,
For 'Tippecanoe and Tyler, too,'" &c.

But there are doubtless thousands who remember the refrain and who have seen it repeatedly in print who are not aware of the reference to the "ball" that was to be kept constantly revolving for the benefit of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too."

The history of the ball is this: During the campaign of 1840, an eccentric but worthy gentleman named William Johnson, now deceased, but then a resident of the village of Dresden, Ohio, gave vent to his enthusiasm by the construction of a huge ball or globe thirteen feet in diameter, typical of the original thirteen States of the Union and its perpetuity. This immense ball was made of seasoned poplar boards; which after being seasoned were bent in proper shape and the whole covered with muslin upon which were mapped the various States of the Union, rivers, &c. This was placed in a frame upon axles and the whole mounted upon a large wagon. It was only necessary to touch the ball lightly with the fingers to set it in motion, when all the vari-colored States were presented to view in regular order.

In the early part of the campaign of 1840 it first made its appearance in public, and though it was only intended for a local sensation and for the purpose of drawing a crowd to hear the now venerable Thomas Ewing deliver a Whig speech, it was destined to achieve a National reputation. Upon the occasion to which we have referred it was made to head a procession and was drawn by four black horses, gayly caparisoned. At an early hour the ball, followed by an immense crowd, left Dresden for Zanesville, sixteen miles distant—where Ewing was to speak—amid the hard-cider songs of the Whigs and the jeers of the Democrats. Crowds of people, attracted by the novelty of the affair, joined in the procession and swelled it to immense proportions, to the discomfiture of the Democracy, who were wishing it all sorts of mishaps.

Everything went prosperously, however, until the procession reached the bridge across the Muskingum river, when it was found that the ball would not pass under the roof. The Whigs were nonplussed and the Democrats were jubilant. But Mr. Johnson was equal to the occasion and extemporizing a ferry transported the ball and wagon across the river, from whence it was hauled to the place of meeting amid the applause of the jubilant Whigs.

After the meeting it was presented to the Whig County Committee. The fame of it having gone abroad, it was started on an eastern tour along the "National Road," and was greeted everywhere by large and enthusiastic crowds. Having made the circuit of the Eastern States it was taken to Washington, where for some weeks it attracted universal attention. It was then taken South, through Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, &c., to New Orleans, and up the Mississippi and Ohio rivers to the State of Kentucky, from whence it meandered into Tennessee and was lost sight of in the vicinity of Knoxville shortly after the Presidential election.

LXXXVII.
Anecdote of Bishop Chase.

Some twenty years ago a beautiful little church in Ohio was ready for consecration. On the day appointed, the venerable Bishop Chase, with several clergy, was present. Just before going into the church, the bishop had written the "deed of consecration," and, in so doing, had soiled his hands with ink. He did not observe this until after he was in the chancel, and during the progress of the services; and, when his eye rested upon his blackened fingers, he was apparently much annoyed. He called some of the clergy to his side, and exhibited the soiled hand, and said he must wash it. But he was very heavy and unwieldy, and could not get out and in the chancel without great difficulty, and therefore declined going out into the vestry-room, where there was a bowl. "Bring the bowl and towel to me," he said. One clergyman ventured to suggest to him, *sotto voce*, that a wet towel might do as well, and would be less noticed by the congregation. The bishop looked at him over his spectacles, and said: "Sir, I never wash with a towel." At last the senior warden of the parish was obliged to go out and bring in a bowl of water. And, by a singular coincidence, just as the officiating clergyman was giving out the twenty-first Psalm—

"I wash my hands in innocence,
And round Thine altar go,"—

the bishop dipped his hands in the bowl and washed them. Some of the people of the parish to this day think that this was part of the ceremony of consecration.

LXXXVIII.
Politically Mixed.

During the Presidential canvass of 1812, in which the Federalists supported the claims of De Witt Clinton, party feeling was strong and rampant. Those who favored the war-measures of the administration had renominated President Madison, and the contests was duly opened. In a thriving town of Oxford county, in what was then the District of Maine, lived a hard-working, well-meaning man, named Jerry Phipps, who had heretofore voted with the Federalists. He knew as much about politics as he did about the geography of Jupiter; but his vote, nevertheless, counted as much as the next man's. During the autumn of this year, Jerry was at work for Mr. Noble—and Mr. Noble was a rank Republican. He told Jerry that he must be a patriot and vote for Madison; and he explained how necessary it was that the government should be sustained in the midst of the nation's perils by sea and land. Jerry's heart was fired, and he promised to vote for Madison. "But," said he, a little dubiously, "Ye know, 'Squire, I've allers voted t'other way. When they ask me what for I'm goin' to vote for Jim. Madison, what shall I tell 'em?" "Tell them," replied Noble, "that you are bound to vote for the only man who will support our Navy, and stop Insurrection." Jerry nodded and went his way. Not long afterward at the village store, he was approached by a Federal politician, and asked how he intended to vote. "For Jim. Madison," answered Jerry, promptly. "But, Jerry, I thought you were a true patriot." "So I be." "Then how can you vote for Madison?" "Because," replied Jerry, with lofty enthusiasm, "he's the only man that will *support knavery, and stop the Resurrection!*"

LXXXIX.
Wirt and Webster at a Trial of Wit.

Daniel Webster was once engaged in the trial of a case in one of the Virginia courts, and the opposing counsel was William Wirt, author of the Life of Patrick Henry, which has been criticised as a brilliant romance. In the progress of the case, Mr. Webster porduced a highly respectable witness, whose testimony (unless disproved or impeached) settled the case and annihilated Mr. Wirt's client. After getting through the testimony, he informed Mr. Wirt, with a significant expression, that he was through with the witness, and that he was at his service. Mr. Wirt rose to commence the cross examination, but seemed for a moment quite perplexed how to proceed, but quickly assumed a manner expressive of his incredulity as to the facts elicited, and, coolly eyeing the witness a moment, he said:

"Mr. K——, allow me to ask you if you have ever read a work called the Baron Munchausen?"

Before the witness had time to reply Mr. Webster quickly rose to his feet and said:

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Wirt, for the interruption: but there was one question I forgot to ask the witness, and if you will allow me that favor, I promise not to interrupt you again."

Mr. Wirt, in the blandest manner, replied, "Yes, most certainly;" when Mr. Webster, in the most deliberate and solemn manner, said:

"Sir, have you read Wirt's Patrick Henry?"

The effect was irresistible, and even the Judge could not control his rigid features. Mr. Wirt himself joined in the momentary laugh, and turning to Mr. Webster, said:

"Suppose we submit this case to the jury without summing up," which was assented to, and Mr. Webster's client won the suit.

XC.
Origin of the Names of States.

Maine was first called "Marvooshen," but about 1638 took the name it now bears from Maine, a small province in the western part of France. The name is originally derived from Cenomanni, an ancient Gallic people. New Hampshire was the name given to the territory granted by the Plymouth Company to Captain John Mason, by a patent in 1639, and was derived from the patentee, who was the Governor of Portsmouth, in Hampshire, England. Vermont is from *verd*, green, and *mont*, mountain. Massachusetts was named from a tribe of Indians in the vicinity of Boston. Roger Williams says the word signifies "blue hills." Rhode Island was so called in 1664, in relation to the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean. New York was named in honor of the Duke of York, to whom the territory was granted. Pennsylvania was called after Wm. Penn. In 1664 the Duke of York made a grant of what is now the State of New Jersey, to Lord Berkley and Sir George Carteret, and it received its name in compliment to the latter, who had been Governor of the Island of Jersey. Delaware was so called in 1702, after Lord De La Ware. Maryland was named in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I, in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 3, 1632. Virginia was called after the virgin Queen of England, Elizabeth. The Carolinas were named by the French, in honor of Charles IX., of France. Georgia was called in 1662, after George II. Louisiana was named after Louis XIV, of France. Florida received its name from Ponce de Leon, in 1512, while on his voyage in search of the fountain of youth. He discovered it on Easter Sunday—in Spanish *Pasqua Florida*. The States of Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Arkansas and Missouri are all named from their principal rivers and the names are of Indian origin—excepting perhaps Kentucky—and their meanings involved in some obscurity. Tennessee is said to signify a curved spoon; Illinois, the river of men; Mississippi, the whole river, or a river formed by the union of many. Michigan was named from the lake on its borders. Iowa is an Indian name; also Texas—signifying "beautiful." California was thus named by the Spaniards at a very early day.

XCI.
The Merino Sheep Speculation.

The merino sheep speculation was one of the most extraordinary bubbles that was ever known in America. It had its origin in the year 1815, soon after the treaty of Ghent, and at a time when thousands of our people were actually under the influence of a manufacturing mania.

In the summer of that year a gentleman of Boston imported some half dozen sheep from one of the southern provinces of Spain, whose fleeces were of the finest texture, as it was said, and such undoubtedly was the fact, though the sheep were so thoroughly and completely imbedded in tar and every other offensive article, that it would have been very difficult to prove it. But the very offensive appearance of the sheep seemed to imbue them with a mysterious value that rendered them doubly attractive. It was said that the introduction of these sheep into the United States would enable our manufactories, then in their infancy, to produce broadcloths and other woolen fabrics, of a texture that would compete with those of Europe. Mr. Clay was consulted in reference to the sheep, and he at once decided that they were exactly the animals that were wanted.

The first merino sheep sold, if I recollect right, for fifty dollars the head. They cost one dollar in Andalusia! The speculation was too profitable to stop here; and before a long period had elapsed, a small fleet sailed on a sheep speculation to the Mediterranean.

By the end of the year 1816, there probably were one thousand merino sheep in the Union; and they had advanced to twelve hundred dollars the head.

Before the autumn of that year had passed away, they sold for fifteen hundred dollars the head; a lusty and good looking buck was worth two thousand!

In New England, in the year 1817, the speculation, in consequence of the surplus importation, began to decline; but it steadily and rapidly advanced throughout the Western country. Kentucky, in consequence of the influence of Mr. Clay's opinions, was especially benefited.

In the month of August, 1817, I saw a merino buck and ewe sold for eight thousand dollars; and even that seemed a very small price for the animals. They were purchased by a Samuel Long, a house builder and contractor, who fancied he had by the transaction secured an immense fortune. This Mr. Long was actually rabid with the merino fever; and in proof of it, it is only necessary to relate a single anecdote. There resided in Lexington—and not more than a mile distant from Mr. Clay's villa of Ashland—a wealthy gentleman, named Samuel Trotter, who was, in fact the money king of Kentucky, and who, to a very great extent, controlled the Branch of the Bank of the United States. He had two sheep, a buck and ewe, and Long was very anxious to possess them. Long had often bantered Trotter for the sheep without success; but one day the latter said to the former, "if you will build me such a house, on a certain lot of land, as I shall describe, you shall have the merinoes."

"Draw your plans," said Long, "and let me see them."

The thing was done, and Long eagerly engaged in the enterprise. He built for Trotter a four story brick house, about fifty by seventy on the middle of an acre of land, finished in the most approved modern style, and enclosed it with a costly fence, and handed it over to Trotter for the two merino sheep! The establishment must have cost fifteen thousand dollars.

Months before the establishment was completed, the prices of merinoes declined gradually; and six months had not passed away, before they would not command twenty dollars!

Mr. Long held on to them till they had reached the par value of any other sheep, when he killed them, made a barbacue, called all his friends to the feast and, whilst the "goblet went its giddy rounds," like the ruined Venitian, he thanked God that he was not worth a ducat! He was ruined, and soon after died of a broken heart.

How a Reporter Lost His Situation.

It is said that in a moment of temporary insanity a Boston city editor assigned a horse-racing, base-ball and aquatic reporter to report in a half column the Sunday services at the church of a sensation preacher. This is the report he published, and for which he was discharged:

"The House met at 10:30 A. M. Prayer by the Chaplain. The first race was between the Chaplain and the singers, it being a pretty even match the first two heats; but the singers got the best of the last three heats, and came in on the amen two lengths ahead, winning the last three heats and race. Time 5:02. Petitions were then presented for forgiveness and other similar matters, and notice was given for special assignments during the coming week for various objects. The singers then sailed up to the judges' stand, and after getting into position sailed away on the course with all canvas set and a spanking breeze from the organ, which drove them along in fine style. The topped-rigged flat flying the blue pennant was well ahead at the stake, and came home ahead of all the fleet. The speaker then took the floor and announced his intention to ask that the resolutions of censure that had been heaped upon Ananias should be rescinded, and proceeded to read the records of the case, from which it appeared that Ananias had sold his horse and had not given all the price to the church. The speaker then went on to say that no reason appeared on the records for Ananias to give any, and much less all, his property to the church, and he questioned if any of these before him would do any more than Ananias in the same place. He then went on to show that Ananias had obeyed his wife in the matter, and expressed the belief that few of these before him could say as much for themselves. After further arguments of similar character, he moved that the character of Ananias be and hereby is declared A 1 by the members of the House.'"

A London exchange tells of a good joke which was played, the other day, on an enthusiastic band of archeologists, who were exploring the quaint old town of Banbury in search of antique lore. The following was sent to the secretary as an inscription copied from the corner-stone of an old structure lately pulled down:

"SEOGEH SREVE EREH WCISUME VAHL
LAH SEHS SE OTREH NOS LLEBDNAS
REGNI FREH NOS GNIRES ESROHE
TIHWA NOPU YDALE NIFAE ESOTS SORCY
RUB NABOT ES ROHK CO CAEDIR."

After the learned heads of the *savants* had been puzzled for a while, one of their number hit upon the expedient of reading the learned inscription backward, when it was found to be an ingenious transposition of a well-known nursery rhyme—"Ride a cock-horse," etc.

THE EMMA MINE SWINDLE.

The Nation contains a long article from the pen of a writer who evidently understands his subject, giving a full history of the origin and management of the Emma silver mine affair with which Mr. Schenk was in some small degree involved about two years ago. It will be remembered that there were strong doubts at the time of the soundness of the concern, and that Mr. Schenk, learning the true nature of the affair, promptly withdrew his name from the board of directors. It now appears that the Emma mine enterprise, from its first organization, as a corporation, has been one of the most stupendous and adroitly managed frauds ever perpetrated. Its history is too long to be reprinted entire, but the leading points in the story will form a most interesting sketch. The Emma mine is located in Little Cottonwood Cañon, a gulch in the Wahsatch mountains in the territory of Utah. It was discovered 1868 by two strolling miners named Woodman and Chisholm, who named it after a woman of easy virtue with whom both had been intimate in San Francisco. Having no capital to work it with, the pair sold a third interest to a man named Lyon, a mining speculator, who put in capital enough to take out a hundred tons of ore, and then late in 1869 went to New York on other business leaving the mine in the hands of partners. At this time, during his absence, the Napoleon of the future swindle, Mr. Trenor and Wm. Park, step upon the scene. Park was a Vermont lawyer, mentally and morally a fair prototype of Jim Fisk. He went to California and succeeded in becoming receiver in the Mariposa estate, in which capacity he displayed such ability that his admirers named him "The Great Exhausting Receiver." Park and a kindred spirit named Baxter happened to find the Emma mine during the absence of Lyon, and at once concluded that it was being mismanaged. They accordingly bought half the property from Woodward and Chisholm without consulting Lyon, which led to a long and bitter lawsuit with that gentleman, and was only compromised finally by Park paying Lyon $150,000 for his interest many months afterwards, to prevent him from "blowing on the whole scheme while it was on the top wave of excitement in London. Immediately after getting into possession of half the mine, Park and Baxter began preparations for a grand sell. A Mr. Silas Williams was sent for to "plaster" the mine. To plaster a mine is to take some of the ore that has been dug, and by sticking it over the rocks and earth inside the mine, give the whole an appearance of solid ore. When Mr. Williams had completed his job professor Silliman was brought to the Little Cottonwood Cañon to examine this Emma mine and report. It is stated that the Professor received $5,000 for his services, and was promised $15,000 more if the thing sold well in London, which, considering the princely style in which Mr. Park did things, is perfectly probable. At all events a most flattering report was given, and armed with this, Park and Senator Stewart, of Nevada, sailed for Europe. After a period of active though carefully concealed negotiations, the prospectus of the Emma mine appeared on the 9th of November, 1871. Its board of directors was of immense respectability. It included, besides Mr. Schenk, the names of four members of Parliament, Hon. Peter Doyl, Esq., C. B., Hon. J. C. Stanley, of London, General Henry Baxter, ex-President of the New York Central Railway, Senator Stewart, and a number of others. Then the manipulating of figures and reports began. About 2,600 tons of ore that had been actually mined was made to do duty five times over, until the stockholders were taught to believe that the mine, which had been incorporated with a capital stock of $5,000,000, would yield at the rate of $3,200,000 per annum. Thirteen monthly dividends were paid in rapid succession, the money therefore being supplied by receipts from the sale of shares, which of course advance enormously and sold for fabulous figures. By this time the "dead" had been exhausted and the Emma mine had run into the property of another company, which brought suit for the recovery of ore thus fraudulently and unjustly taken. The thirteenth dividend was declared on the 2nd of December, 1871, and the game being then played out and the five millions of shares all sold, the "managers" shut up their shop, took down their sign, and the Emma mine ceased to exist. How much Park and Stewart cleared no one knows, but it was counted by millions. The men who bought their experience dearly were the British shareholders who bought the five millions of stock at prices ranging from par to 250 per cent.

THE MOTHER'S SONG.

BY MRS. ABBY HUTCHINSON PATTON.

In a cozy corner,
Safe, and snug and warm,
Lies a little birdling,
Sheltered from the storm.

Not a winged creature,
In full plumage shown,
But a tiny spirit
From the Father's Throne.

Little shining forehead,
White, and pure, and fair,
Little wavy tresses,
Of bright silken hair.

Little pearly eyelids,
Shading eyes of blue,
Little smiles and dimples,
Little mouth so true.

Little rosy fingers,
Reaching for the light,
Catching at each shadow
Passing out of sight.

And a mother singing
Soft, and low, and sweet,
Father, keep my darling,
Guide his little feet.

Many steps and weary
In his path may be;
Lead him gently, Father,
To his home and Thee.

In a cozy corner,
Safe and snug, and warm,
Lies a little birdling,
Sheltered from the storm.

And this cozy corner
Is a mother's heart,
Warm, and pure, and holy,
Of God's love a part.

A STORY OF ARLOTO.

A certain Captain had sent to an ecclesiastical friend who lived next door to Arlotto, a dish of sweetbread. The porter left the delicacy by mistake with Arlotto, with this message: "My master wishes you to have this meat ready cooked: he will dine with you, bringing a friend with him at noon." Arlotto saw the mistake, and replied: "Tell your master all is well." Then he immediately prepared the repast, and ate it with a circle of select friends before the captain came. But the captain and his friend went to the house of that other priest, both very hungry. They considered it beneath them to manifest any impatience, but at last the priest wondering at the length of their stay, and they in their turn at the dilatory preparations for dinner on the part of the priest, the Captain asked, "Well, are we ready?" The Priest: "To do what?" The Captain: "To eat the sweetbread." The Priest: "What sweetbread?" The Captain: "That I sent you this morning, bidding you wait for me to dinner." The Priest: "No sweetbread came, and I have already made my meal of a little mutton." The Captain investigating the matter more fully, found that Arlotto had secured the sweetbread. Upon this he made complaint to the Archbishop, who severely rebuked Arlotto, who said, "Monsignore, I am the party to be pitied in this matter; for expecting the Captain and his friend, I provided every kind of fish, flesh and fowl, and after waiting for my guest in vain till noon, was obliged to go out into the highways and compel people to come in, in order that the collation might not become musty." Wherefore the Archbishop dismissed the complainant, but soon after Arlotto, who was unable at times to control himself, called an adipose antagonist with whom he had had words, "a pudding," and for this was again haled before Monsignore. "Once," then said Arlotto, "have I appeared in this sacred assembly on account of a sweetbread and a second time on account of a pudding; the Lord knows for what reason I may appear here on a third occasion." "Do me the favor," said the Archbishop, amidst the laughter of the synod, "not to return at all, even though I myself should summon you."—*Cornhill Magazine.*

A broad-backed Kentuckian visiting New Orleans, La., for the first time, although well versed in whiskey, brandy and plain drinks, was a regular know-nothing in the fancy beverages. Strolling into the bar-room of the St. Charles, he observed a score of fashionables drinking mint juleps. "Boy," said he, "bring me a glass of that beverage." When he had consumed the cooling draught, he called the boy. "Boy, what was my last remark?" "Why, you ordered a julep." "That's right, don't forget it—keep bringing 'em."

"TU QUOQUE."

NELLIE.

If I were you, when ladies at the play, sir,
Beckon and nod, a melodrama through,
I would not turn abstractedly away, sir,
If I were you.

FRANK.

If I were you, when persons I affected,
Wait for three hours to take me down to Kew,
I would, at least, pretend I recollected,
If I were you!

NELLIE.

If I were you, when ladies are so lavish,
Sir, as to keep me every waltz but two,
I would not dance with odious Miss McTavish,
If I were you!

FRANK.

If I were you, who vow you cannot suffer
Whiff of the mildest, best of honey-dew,
I would not dance with smoke-consuming Puffer,
If I were you!

NELLIE.

If I were you, I would not, sir, be bitter,
Even to write the "Cynical Review"—

FRANK.

No, I should doubtless find flirtation fitter,
If I were you!

NELLIE.

Really! You would? Why, Frank, you're quite delightful,—
Hot as Othello, and as black of hue;
Borrow my fan. I would not look so frightful,
If I were you!

FRANK.

"It is the cause." I mean your chaperon is
Bringing some well-curled juvenile. Adieu!
I shall retire. I'd spare that poor Adonis,
If I were you!

NELLIE.

Go, if you will. At once! And by express, sir!
Where shall it be? To China—or Peru?
Go. I should leave inquirers my address, sir,
If I were you!

FRANK.

No, I remain. To stay and fight a duel
Seems, on the whole, the proper thing to do—
Ah, you are strong!—I would not then be cruel,
If I were you!

NELLIE.

One does not like one's feelings to be doubted,—

FRANK.

One does not like one's friends to misconstrue.

NELLIE.

If I confess that I a wee bit pouted?—

FRANK.

I should admit that I was *pique*, too.

NELLIE.

Ask me to dance. I'd say no more about it,
If I were you!

[Waltz—Exeunt.]

ODDS AND ENDS.

A Baptist disease—Diptheory.

Self-made men are very apt to worship their maker.

An intellectual feast—the entertainment of an idea.

The greatest ground rent on record—the earthquake.

When does a chair dislike you? When it can't bear you.

Never marry a woman till you know where her dress ends and her soul begins.

The polite salutation to the King of Thibet is simply to stick out your tongue.

A punster challenged a sick man's vote at an election on the ground that he was an ill-legal voter.

The latest problem for civil engineers is to make one of the keys of a piano fit the lock of a canal.

An eminent tetotaller would only consent to sit for his portrait on condition that he should be taken in water colors.

There is but this difference between the death of old men and young men: old men go to death, and death comes to young men.

Colored citizens of the South don't say "Shoo Fly" when an insect troubles them nowadays, "G'wolfumduh" is the mysterious word.

A minister at a marriage, said to a farmer, "Our joint occupations represent the chief excellence of life. You till, I tie." (Utility).

Joy makes us grieve for the brevity of life; sorrow causes us to be weary of its length; cares and industry can alone render it supportable.

"Oh, mamma," cried a little girl in ecstacy with her first French doll, "I'm quite full of happiness, and I wish I'd make haste and grow bigger, so I could be happier."

A poetess says:

"Two things break the monotony
Of an Atlantic trip;
Sometimes, alas! we 'ship a sea,'
Sometimes we 'see a ship.'"

A doctor went out for a day's hunting, and on coming home, complained that he hadn't killed anything. "That's because you didn't attend to your legitimate business," said his wife.

According to the Philadelphia *Press*, the Cambria County Scientific Institute gravely inquires whether "you was" is allowable, and whether punctuation should be taught in the common schools.

"Uncle James, won't you perform some of those juggling tricks for us, to-night, that you learned in China?" "No, my dear; I'm not in the vein." "What vein, uncle?" "Why, the juggler vein, of course."

We are born at home, we live at home, and we must die at home; so that the comforts and economy of home are of more deep, heartfelt and personal interest to us than the public affairs of all the nations in the world.

Professor Agassiz remarked to a friend lately that he had made it the rule of his life to abandon any kind of work the moment its results had become commercially valuable, because then there were thousands of hands ready to take it up.

"Bill, you young scamp, if you had your dues you'd get a good whipping." "I know it, daddy, but bills are not always paid when they become due." The agonized father trembled lest his hopeful son should suddenly be snatched from him.

A considerable part of the religion of the Tartars consists in the management of their whiskers, and they once waged a long and bloody war with the Persians, declaring them infidels, merely because they would not give their whiskers the orthodox cut.

A few evenings since, a widow, who was known by the entire congregation to be greatly in want of a husband, was praying with great fervency—"Oh! thou knowest the desire of my heart?" she exclaimed. "A m-a-n!" responded a brother, with a broad accent. It was wicked, but we are quite sure that several grave members smiled on the occasion.

An old-fashioned naval captain stood up to go through a country dance with a very fine lady; who was shocked to observe that his huge and warm hands were not covered according to etiquette. "Captain," said his fair partner, "you are perhaps not aware that you have not your gloves on." "Oh, never mind, ma'am!" answered the commander; "never mind, I can wash my hands when we've done!"

A cat caught a sparrow and was about to devour it, but the sparrow said:—

"No gentleman eats till he washes his face."

The cat, struck at this remark, set the sparrow down and began to wash his face with his paw, but the sparrow flew away. This vexed puss extremely, and he said:—

"As long as I live I will eat first and wash my face afterwards," which all cats do, even to this day.

A scrub-headed boy having been brought before the court as a witness, the following colloquy ensued:—

"Where do you live?" said the Judge.

"Live with my mother."

"Where does your mother live?"

"She lives with father."

"Where does he live?"

"He lives with the old folks."

"Where do they live?" says the Judge, getting very red, as an audible snicker goes round the room.

"They live at home."

"Where in thunder is their home?" roars the Judge.

"That's where I'm from," says the boy, sticking his tongue in the corner of his cheek, and slowly closing one eye on the Judge.

"Here, Mr. Constable," says the Court, "take the witness out, and tell him to travel; he evidently does not understand the nature of an oath."

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—*Cor. Radcliffe & Walnut Streets.*

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Thursday, January 8, 1874.

The Constituent Assembly of Panama has passed a law erecting a neutral zone across the Isthmus for the better protection of transit and securing it from local obstruction, whether from civil war or otherwise.

The annual message of Governor Hartranft was read in the State Legislature yesterday, and the vote of the recent election on the new Constitution was counted and declared in joint convention. Mr. McClure's election bill was reported back from the special committee to the Senate, and was read at length.

The Costs of the Bazaine trial amount to about 300,000 francs, and as the Marshall was condemned to pay them all, this will leave his family penniless. Over and above this are the sums due his own defender and the debts contracted by himself and family during his trial. Madame Bazaine is only twenty-eight years old.

The New Hampshire Republican Convention met at Concord, yesterday. James F. Briggs was chosen President, and made an address, in which he advocated woman suffrage. He said the party opposing woman suffrage will be defeated hereafter, as have been those who apposed the anti-slavery movement. Luther McCutchins was nominated for Governor. Resolutions were adopted demanding the repeal of the Salary act and restoration of all salaries, including the President's, to the old rate; opposing the restoration of the franking privilege; demanding an amendment of the banking system and an early return to specie payment; calling for the redress of all unjust discriminations against the farmers; depreciating the growing tendency to special legislation, and opposing additional taxation by Congress until every effort at a reduction of expenses shall have been exhausted.

The news from Spain since our last issue has been important. The Constituent Cortes assembled on the 2d inst., President Castelar formally opening the session. In his address he recommended to the Cortes on the part of the Government, a vigorous prosecution of the war to crush the insurrection now being carried on in Spain by the Carlists. He also advocated a system of free education in the Republic and the abolition of slavery throughout the Spanish provinces. He also reviewed the proceedings in the case of the Virginius and the negotiations which had followed her capture, and maintained that these negotiations, so far as the Spanish Government was concerned, avoided complications with the United States and at the same time upheld international law. On the second day of the assembling of the Cortes, President Castelar was twice defeated by the votes of the Deputies. The final and decisive vote by which he was beaten, was by a majority of twenty against him. General Pavia at once summoned the Cortes to dissolve, and caused possession of the place of meeting to be taken by a body of soldiers. Castelar was urged to continue in power but steadily refused. On Sunday, the 4th inst., a new Ministry was formed, composed of Conservatives and Radicals, the Conservatives being in the majority. Marshal Serrano was chosen as President, Sagasta as Foreign Minister, and Zarala as War Minister. The situation, viewed in the light of the occurrences of the past few days, does not look very favorable to the perpetuation of the youthful Republic.

The speech of Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, last Monday, disappointed most of his listeners. It is pronounced an able though not remarkable production, and the feebleness of the speaker deprived it of that force which it otherwise might have. The colored people in the galleries, who had been led by report to expect something friendly, if not flattering to their race, got only general professions of good will and a desire that they should have all their rights and be fully equal; and a statement that negroes who bought first-class tickets on a railroad had the right to ride in a first-class car, but that the company had also the right to insist that they should ride in a particular car. Nearly the whole speech was directed to the constitutionality of the bill.

The substance of the argument was, that the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments conferred no new powers upon Congress, but only prohibited the States from discriminating against the colored race; that before the amendments were adopted, no one dreamed that Congress could pass general municipal and criminal legislation for the people of the States, and that it had no more right to do so now than then; that the United States still exists as a Federal republic and is not yet merged into a consolidated empire; it was indeed a nation, but was a republic of republics: and that the Federal Government could not regulate the interior affairs of the States.

Robert B. Elliot, a negro member from South Carolina, the next day furnished a complete and practical refutation of the statement that a negro is not the equal of a white man. Mr. Elliot is a native of Massachusetts, a printer, a scholar, and an able lawyer. He is said to be by far the *blackest* man in the House of Representatives. Tuesday he replied to Mr. Stephens and the ill-mannered harangue of Mr. Harris, of Virginia, who had the day before, in the domineering tone of an overseer addressing a slave, shouted to one of the colored members, "You sit down, sir, I am talking to white members." The correspondent of the *Press* says that the greater portion of his speech was prepared Monday night after he had heard Mr. Stephens. Elliott's dissection of Stephens' State rights theories, and his analyzation of the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the New Orleans slaughter-house case are pronounced masterpieces by the ablest lawyers on the floor. Among the many telling points made by Elliott, none seemed to be more keenly relished by the House, and by the vast audience that had assembled to hear him, than the statement of Gen. Jackson contrasting the conduct of the Kentucky troops and the negro soldiers at the battle of New Orleans. Singularly enough, neither Mr. Beck, Mr. Stephens, nor Mr. Harris, to whose arguments against the bill Mr. Elliott chiefly directed his attention, were present in the House while he spoke. Mr. Stephens was so exhausted by his effort that he was unable to put in an appearance. Mr. Beck was in his seat only a part of the time, while Mr. Harris absented himself entirely. Mr. Elliott spoke from a seat on the left of the main aisle on the Democratic side of the house. Few of the more extreme Southern State rights, "White-man's-government" Democrats gave that respectful attention which the importance of the subject and the unusually able character of the speech should have commanded, but the great majority of the House listened with the deepest interest during the hour. General Sherman occupied a seat in the near neighborhood of the orator, and gave the closest attention throughout. Immediately in the rear, behind the seats, was Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Church, who did not hesitate to pronounce it one of the best speeches he had ever heard. On several occasions during the delivery of the speech, as well as at its close, here were hearty outburst of applause, which were only suppressed by repeated efforts of the Speaker. When Mr. Elliott concluded he was heartily congratulated by nearly every Republican member on the floor, as well as by Gen. Sherman, Bishop Simpson, Senator Sprague, and other distinguished persons.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Dr. George MacDonald has completed a new work of fiction dealing partly with American and partly with Scotch life.

Professor Moses Coit Tyler declares that "no book deserves to be called a book which is without an index; and, if we were autocrat, we would have all such books burned by the common hangman after he had first discharged the more immediate duties of his profession upon the persons responsible for such a high crime and misdemeanor."

Few books have attracted more attention abroad than "French Home Life." The *Spectator* says, *a propos* of its chapter on children: "French boys cannot play, they are afraid of being hurt, and they dare not fight: so they indulge in all kinds of dirty tricks, and are thorough sneaks. The French boy is very affectionate, very emotional, and ever ready with his tears; but he has no power of endurance, no backbone; and, although sometimes agreeable and polite, is generally cowardly and effeminate."

The *Saturday Review* bestows the following handsome notice upon one of the popular novelists of the day: "The years come round with their appointed regularity, and we know pretty well what we have to expect. Flowers in spring, weeds in autumn; a transcript of real life told in choice English by George Eliot, a novel of impossibilities hammered out in dubious syntax by Mrs. Henry Wood; larks in the sky, frogs in the pond—we know them all, and accept all with thankfulness or resignation, according to their respective deserts. As for Mrs. Henry Wood's novels, the wisest thing that we can do now is to receive them with resignation. We have done our best to induce her to reconsider her ways and give the world good work instead of bad; but it is in vain. Mrs. Wood is an institution which changeth not; and mean ideas, vulgar diction, wooden characters, and absurd sensationalism, come in regularly as part of the produce of the year."

Every lover of magazine literature will find ample pleasure in perusing the January number of the *Overland Monthly*, which commenced the year with an unusual amount of brilliant and interesting matter of various styles. The leading article, "Stony Bar and Its Customers," is a sketch of old-time mining camps, and the characters in it present an original picture of the life of those scenes, many of which are only memories given to us from such pens as Prentice, Malford, Bret Harte, &c. "Pepita" is a pathetic picture of Los Angelos Life. "The Japanese Merchant at Home," "The California Indians," each are valuable and instructive, while "It happened in Fifty-six," is a touching story and is a thrilling description of a wife's strong sense of duty to a vagabond husband, who is escaping the vigilance committee. She shields him and saves him from the hangman, after her love is turned to hate. This is one of the best short stories which has ever appeared in the *Overland*. Joaquin Miller has an amusing story of the river Rhine. "How looked the Earth," is a pretty Christmas poem, and gives charm to this number. The editor commences a series of papers, "Summering in the Sierra," which shows great love of nature, and thorough knowledge for pictorial description. The scientific and art notes are timely, and the tribute to Agassiz is appreciative of that great scientist. This number is highly varied and will recommend itself to all.

NEWSPAPER INTELLIGENCE.

The Philadelphia Age has changed hands and will hereafter be published as an independent journal by Dr. E. Morwitz, under the name of *The New Age*.

The Bucks County *Mirror* sent out last week a half sheet in its improved form. The interruptions on account of the holidays and the neglect to meet engagements by those who contracted to furnish new material, caused the failure to make connections. The editor announces it will be all right this week.

The weekly edition of the *Iowa State Journal* has been enlarged to a seven column quarto, making it the largest newspaper in the West. The Journal is a reliable, independent newspaper, with strong republican tendencies. Persons interested in the State of Iowa can obtain much valuable information from its columns.

The Holmesburg *Gazette*, Wm. F. Knott editor and proprietor, commences the new year enlarged to thirty-six long columns. It is greatly improved in its appearance; and the advertising columns—the most interesting part of a paper to a publisher's eye—furnish abundant evidence that the labors of the proprietor have been rewarded. Nearly five columns of new advertisements are contained in the number before us.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Supreme Judicial Court of New Hampshire has a new clerk—a girl.

The public debt statement for January 1st, shows an increase of $8,453,272.

Governor Hartranft has officially proclaimed the adoption of the new Constitution.

There are now thirty-one Unitarian churches in Boston, a larger number than of any other denomination.

A young man in Carrollton, Ill., impudently made some misstatements regarding his former sweetheart, when the lady gave him an old-fashioned horsewhipping and compelled him to retract.

The Legislature of Western Virginia is said to have passed a law at its last session "to prevent the owners of hogs from running at large."

Mrs. Adeline Badger, principal of a large private school, and member-elect of the School Committee of Boston, has disappeared, and is supposed to have committed suicide.

It was reported in Washington on Wednesday night, that Attorney General Williams had written a letter requesting the President to withdraw his nomination as Chief Justice.

A happy Hartford couple had a silver wedding and among the gifts received was a fine silver tea set. Alas! they had to give it up the next day. It was left by a mistake of an expressman.

The New Hampshire Democratic Convention meets to-day. James A. Westen, Hiram R. Roberts and Albert R. Hatch, are among the principal candidates for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

All the telegraph wires west of Pittsburg were prostrated yesterday by a storm of sleet. Communication was suspended with Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and other points.

A colored man died recently in New Orleans, owning real estate valued at $700,000, and owing nearly $100,000 back taxes. He lived in the most miserable manner, going about in rags and scarcely eating enough to support life.

Twelve masked men entered the house of Wm. K. Sautter, at New Brighton, Staten Island, on Tuesday night, secured three servants, who were the only occupants, blew open the safe and carried off silver and other property to the value of $5000.

The Engineers of the Pennsylvania Central at Jersey City are still waiting quietly the result of the meeting of the Brotherhood in Philadelphia. General Superintendent Jackson says there is no apprehension of any strike among the men on this end of the line.

The case of ex-Senator Pomeroy, charged with bribery, came up for trial at Topeka, on Monday. An application for a continuance for twenty days was denied by the Court, and Pomeroy not appearing, his bail, amounting to $20,000, was declared forfeited. It is understood, however, that if Pomeroy shall appear for trial this month, the order of forfeiture will be rescinded.

Lieutenant Governor Romanaldo Pacheco will beome Governor of California by the election of Governor Booth to the United States Senate. He is a native Californian, and will be the first who has occupied the Gubernatorial chair of Sate.

The State Grange of Patrons of Husbandry met at Harrisburg yesterday. D. B. Manger, Master, and about 70 delegates were present. The session will continue three days, and the Grangers will hold a public meeting in the Hall of Representatives this (Thursday) evening.

The Clarendon Street Baptist Church, in Boston, of which Rev. Mr. Gordon is pastor, was damaged by fire Sunday, to the extent of nearly $60,000. The brick walls and steeple, the latter one of the handsomest in Boston, are reported little injured, but the organ is ruined.

Four masked men overpowered, bound and gagged the patrol watchman between the Abington National Bank and the tack factory in Abington, Mass., Tuesday night, and started for the bank, half a mile distant from the scene of the struggle. The watchman managed to free himself, gave an alarm, and the ruffians fled.

One day last week Mrs. Ephraim Romig, of Douglass township, Montgomery county, went to the stable to milk the cows, and while in the act of stooping down she was pushed over by one of the cows and then kicked in the face by another cow with such force as to knock in all her front teeth and break her lower jaw-bone in two places.

The Secretary of the Treasury expects to receive during January $15,000,000 coin for customs duties and $8,500,000 currency from internal revenue. The former amount is almost and the latter amount quite equal to the average receipts before the panic. In consequence he believes the debt statements of February 1 will show a slight reduction.

Pimpleville, Vt., is evidently not a good field for an independent, outspoken journal. The Pimpleville *Post* recently published this item: "Those who have been engaged in the sheep-stealing business had better stand from under. We know whom we are talking about." The result was the loss of sixty subscribers, and the paper will go into bankruptcy.

In Louisville, on Friday, Thomas Cook inflicted five mortal stabs on his wife, severely wounded his mother-in-law, who tried to interfere in behalf of her daughter, and cut his own throat. Cook was twenty-eight years of age and a noted desperado. He was under indictment for arson, and was suspected of having caused the death of several negroes.

The women in Fredonia are giving the grog merchants no peace. They visit in force the temples of Bacchus, and read a thrilling protest against his business to each proprietor. Then they sing a hymn, and one of them offers prayer. If the man promises to give up the business, and keeps his promise, he is left in peace; otherwise there is another of these moral visits the very next day. One day the procession was 127 strong. Thus far only one spirituous man has been conquered.

In Madison County, Tenn., last week, Mathew Glidwell quarrelled with his wife and struck her on the head with a gun, inflicting a fatal wound. He then knocked down his daughter, aged nine years, and threatened to cut her throat. The girl escaped to the woods, and meeting a man named Gibson told her story. Gibson went back with the girl, but was met by Glidwell, who threatened to kill him. At length he was forced to shoot and severely wound Glidwell, but it is thought the latter will recover.

The State Legislature met at Harrisburg on Tuesday. The eleven new Senators were sworn or affirmed. Butler B. Strang was elected Speaker of the Senate. A bill providing for a new election law in the State was introduced by Alex. McClure. The election for Speaker in the House resulted in the choice of Henry H. McCosmick, of Alleghany. The question whether the new Constitution was in force now or whether it depended for vitality upon the proclamation of the Governor was the occasion of some discussive remarks, pending which the House adjourned until Wednesday.

Key West, our great naval rendezvous, is an island four miles long and one and a quarter broad, bounded on one side by the Atlantic and on the other three by the Straits of Florida and the Gulf of Mexico. It has a population of nine thousand souls. The houses are of wood, with spacious piazzas, shaded by cocoa and almond trees. The harbor is capacious, wherein the largest ships can ride in safety. It is protected by a fort, has barracks, wharves, etc. Cuban refugees make up a majority of its inhabitants since the trouble between Spain and Cuba.

The son, aged 17, of a wealthy manufacturer in Monson, Mass., having stolen his mother's ring and given it to a woman of bad character, and, after many other wrong doings, robbed his father's safe, the citizens of the town have held a meeting, and solemnly resolved that the father should send his boy to the State Reform School, threatening in case of refusal to put him into the Penitentiary. It is rather an odd demand to make of an affectionate parent; but perhaps the citizens of Monson think that they have a right to protect themselves against the lad's probable depredations.

The convention of General Officers of the principal railroads of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey, organized at Bethlehem last Friday. Ellis Clark, of the North Pennsylvania being chosen President, and J. Lowrie Bell, of the Philadelphia and Reading, Secretary. The meeting is held with closed doors, but it is understood that the revision of freight rates and the clasification of trade are to be finally disposed of at this meeting. The bearing of the new Constitution upon the Pennsylvania interests had been pretty generally canvassed during the morning, and the general opinion is that it will not materially change the existing system.

The Treasurer of Richland county, Ohio, R.H. Rowland, has been absent since the the 31st of December, and an examination of his safe by the Deputy Treasurer and County Commissioners shows that $111,412 is also missing, of which it is stated that about $00,000 has been lent to certain persons in Mansfield, Ohio. Of this sum, $40,000 is gone beyond recovery the borrowers being bankrupt. It is supposed that Rowland carried with him about $50,000 in cash. His bondsmen are considered good and the county will probably lose nothing. Rowland was elected two years ago as a Republican and has heretofore borne a good reputation.

The Omaha Herald says that in 1800, the entire population of the Territory of Nebraska, which then embraced a large portion of what is now Dakota, Wyoming and Colorado, was 28,841. Then there was only three-eighths of a human being to each square mile of land—rather a thin settlement. But in 1870 the State of Nebraska contained 122,003 inhabitants, making for its 70,000 square miles of land one soul and five-eights of a soul population to the square mile; not a thickly-settled country yet, when we consider that the five-eighths generally hold some local office or went to Congress. To-day it thinks that the State has a population of at least 300,000.

The New York Legislature met last Tuesday, and organized by the election of Republican officers. The message of Governor Dix was received. The Governor says the condition of the State in most respects is gratifying. Its Schoos are flourishing, its charitable institutions generally well managed and its laws enforced with renewed vigor. The Treasury receipts and payments for the year, canal and free school funds excepted, were—Receipts, $16,803,198; expenditures, $14,371,737, leaving a balance on September 30th last of $2,431,450, from which no deduction has been made on account of the defalcation in the Treasury subsequently discovered. The State debt on September 30th was $36,530,406, the balance of sinking fund being $15,594,001.

The proposed continental railway, for which a charter is to be asked of Congress, is, as marked out on a map in the Railroad and Canal Committee-room, almost an air line from New York to Omaha. It starts from Jersey City, runs due west across New Jersey, crossing the Delaware at Belvidere, traverses Pennsylvania without deviating from a straight line, passing through Bloomsburg, Milton and New Castle, enters Ohio near Youngstown, runs through Akron, London and Lima, takes Fort Wayne in its route through Indiania, and at a point about half way across Illinois bends slightly to the northward and crosses the Mississippi at Muscatine and reaching Omaha by a bee line across Iowa, between the lines of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, and the Chicago, Burlington and Missouri Railroads. The road does not go out of its way to reach a town or city, and the purpose of its projectors appears to be to open a great direct line between the far West and New York, without reference to local traffic. The project is not fully matured yet, but a bill is in course of preparation which will have a number of prominent capitalists as corporators, who indicate a willingness to undertake the enterprise, with moderate aid from the Government, merely a guarantee of bonds, bearing four or five per cent. interest, to the amount of half the cost of construction.

The heavy falling off in revenue reported by the Secretary of the Treasury, was largely owing to the light importations of the past three months. Imports are now increasing to such an extent that it is thought by the department that the Secretary's estimates for the coming year are much below what the actual receipts will be. This will be good news to the people who do not relish the levy of more direct taxes. The duties, it is true, come out of the consumer, and are indirect taxes, but the people only who use the goods pay these taxes, and they are, in a measure, drawn from those who are best able to buy largely. If there is any one thing Congress must not do at its present session, that is to seriously entertain a proposition to increase taxation. The House has shown by its action on the salary bill that it has no disposition to cut down expenses, and the feeling of the people is thus intensified in demanding that taxation, direct or indirect, must not be increased.

A singular marriage occurred in Titusville a few days ago. The couple presented themselves before a justice to have the ceremony performed. The bride was rather elderly, say about forty-five, while the groom was but a little out of his teens. However, as "Barkis was willin'," the squire had no objection, and tied the two in that knot which binds for life. Since the honeymoon began it has leaked out that the young man was a step-son of the woman he had taken as a wife. The statute books declare a marriage to be illegal when contracted between a woman and her husband's son, but whether this is void or not is the province of lawyers to say. The question of relationships growing out of this event is a little curious.—Should there be any children, they would be grandchildren to their own mother, and the boys would be brothers and the girls sisters to their own father.

The safe of the United States Express Company on the Peoria and Rock Island road, at Peoria, was robbed of about $6,000 on Wednesday, the 31st ult., under the following circumstances: The messenger, William F. Fancher, after he had taken the packages from the express office, put them in the safe, and went from the express end of the car into the baggage part. Returning in about five minutes, he found the safe door wide open, and the money gone. He was absent so short a time, that it would seem as if some one in the car had taken the funds. The police were on hand in a few moments after the money was missed, but could get no trace of it. Pending an investigation, Fancher, the messenger, and a newsboy who was in the car at the time, were locked up.

The President has finally discovered that the nomination of Mr. Williams to be Chief Justice is not an acceptable one and has decided to withdraw his name. It is stated that up to last Saturday or Sunday he had no idea that there was any danger of the defeat of Mr. Williams. Last Monday afternoon the President spent two hours with the Republican members of the Senate Judiciary Committee in consultation with them in regard to the nomination. He was surprised to learn that such men as Cameron, Morton, Carpenter, Frelinghuysen, Wright, Edmunds and nearly all of the New England delegation were opposed to the confirmation of Mr. Williams. Who the next best man, in President Grant's estimation, is, remains to be seen.

It is difficult to say what number of oranges a fruit-tree will bear. A tree is considered a good bearer that will yield 2,000 or 3,000.—Yet trees have borne 5,000 to 10,000. The fruit assumes its golden hue in October, at which time some of the earlier varieties are marketable. Growers usually dispose of their crops from the first of November to the first of February—though sometimes the fruit is allowed to remain on the tree till first of March.

An attempt to utilize the rise and fall of the tides, and apply their force to mechanical purposes, is to be made in St. Malo, France.

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations, reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, January 7, 1873.

BONDS.	BID.	ASKED.
Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series,	104	104½
" " 3d "	106	106½
Philadelphia City 6's,	101½	102
Allegheny Valley 7-30's,	90	91
Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883,	89	91
" " 1889,	83	85
" Mortgage, 1889,	94	95
Lehigh Valley 7's,	104½	105
North Pennsylvania 7's,	100½	101
Pennsylvania & N. Y. Canal 7's,	99	100
Penna. R. R. 1st Mort.	99	100½
do. general " Coup	90	91
do. do. " Regis'd	91	92
Philadelphia and Erie 7s,	86	87
Phila. & Reading 7s,	101	102
do. Gen. Mort. 7s, Coup.	99	99½
do. do " Regis.	101	101½
do. New Conv. 7's,	101	102
Pittsburgh, Cin. & St. Louis 7's,	69½	70
West Chester 7's,	101	102
West Jersey 7's,	102	104
Wilmington & Rdg. 1st M. 7's	85	87
Lehigh Nav. Gold Loan, 6's,	91	91½
STOCKS.		
Lehigh Valley Railroad,	58½	59
Mine Hill "	52	52½
Nesquehoning Val. "	52½	53
Pennsylvania "	48	48½
Phila. & Reading "	55½	55½
Phila. & Trenton "	116	116½
United Co.'s of N. J., (C. & A.)	116	116½
Central Transportation Co.	43	44
Fifth and Sixth Streets R. R.,	53½	55
Hestonville	21	21½
Second and Third " "	65	67

Messrs. Maris & Smith, Bankers and Brokers, No. 18 South Third Street, Philadelphia, furnish us the following report of prices at 3 P. M., on Jan., 6th 1874:

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Gold closed	111½
N. Y. Central R. R.	100
N. Y. and Erie Railway	47
Lake Shore and Michigan So.	80½
Cleveland and Pittsburgh R. R.	
N. W. Com.	60
" Pref	72½
Rock Island	104
Pacific Mail Steamship Co.	41½
Western Union Union Telegraph	75½
St. Paul Com.	45½
" Pref.	71
Adams Express Co.	
Toledo and Wabash R. R.	52½
Ohio and Missisipi R. R.	31½
Union Pacific R. R.	31
Panama	110

PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS, GOVERNMENT.

New U. S. 5's of 1881,	111½	112½
U. S 6's of '81,	116½	117½
" '62, not called.	113	113½
" " 1st & 4th call.,	111½	
" " 2d & 5th call.,	113½	
" " 3d call.	113½	
" " 6th call,	111½	
" " 7th call,	113	
" " '64	114	115
" " '65	115½	115½
" " '65, new,	115½	115½
" " '67,	116½	116½
" " '68,	115½	116½
5's 10-40's,	112½	113½
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.	113	114
Gold,	111½	111½
Silver,	106	109
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds,	83½	
Central Pacific " " "	93½	
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	77½	

SUB-TREASURY REPORT, JANUARY 6th,

Gold Receipts	936,126,00
" Payments	1,819,680,00
" Balance	53,729,651,00
Currency Receipts	623,422,00
" Payments	776,643,00
" Balance	26,152,109,00

[Correspondence of the Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, January 6, 1874.

New Year's Calls.

The sights and sounds of a great city at the tail end of a dying year are truly peculiar. On the night of Dec. 31st New York was alive to the sound of merry voices, tramping of feet, blowing of horns and ringing of bells. The noisy urchins fired pistols under the noses of the metropolitan police, and watch parties sang and talked the old year to death. As the decrepit year dragged through its last moments we could not but think of the many events, pleasures and pains that had drifted away and passed into history.

The church bells, as the "iron tongue of time tolled twelve upon the drowsy ear of night," chimed in the New Year, 1874, and as the last sound vibrated upon the keen night air the great city commenced to put on her sleeping cap to refresh for the "gentleman's day," New Year's. How many thousands of young ladies had busied the previous day laying in cakes, candies, chicken salad, sardines, tongue, grapes and pears, and flowers to adorn the New Year's tables and crown the year in festivity and rejoicing.

Bright and early were the young ladies up that morning and all was hurry skurry, putting up back hair, basting on lace collars, rougeing up plump cheeks, penciling eyebrows, sanding forelocks, and pendant curls dipped in ungents to make an impression upon those horrid men dressed in claw hammer coats and clerical neck yokes, looking, when in a group, like so many black bugs among the lillies.

Early in the day the roll of coupes, carriages and landaus made the streets lively. Young sprigs of gentlemen were seen grouped about in knots at appointed renderous, talking numbers, lists and streets, practising little speeches to get off before the assembled Jones family, or trying to remember some nice little joke to "please the grace and tickle the fancy" of Madame Van Blarneysome.

Overhearing one of these parties my confrere says, "Joggs, did you hear that? That young scapegrace standing against the pillar there, says he heard the people of quality, on 'quality hill,' were going to keep temperance houses today." The fact is that all people of rank are learning that the "wine that is red" and looks pleasing has made many a sad home. Some fireside has lost a kind husband or noble son by this seductive poison, and at last the day has come when our good people are learning wisdom, taught by the terrible wrecks strewn along the coast of humanity.

At eleven o'clock the avenues are full of rolling wheels and the grand charge has commenced. Having a few calls to make, Boggs and Joggs take the green line cars. Our confrere wrestled with a pair of Alex. Stewart's new gloves. I watched with happy interest that graceful performance of trying to put a number eight hand into a seven glove. As the effort was well worth the cause, of course we hoped he would succeed, and as the half moons on the finger nails buried themselves near the finger points of the kid, did a proud smile pass over that genial face as much as to say, "does that hand look as if it belonged to Sam Carey's crew?" But the joke was yet to come. Those fingers would never bend to fruit cake or English gherkins, and to pick up a glass of lemonade tong fashion would forever stamp the finger of shame upon my friend and cast him out of conventional society. I suggested having them expanded at some lady friend's house where we might feel so familiar that it would not cause any unjust remarks, so, dropping into Miss Richardson's we asked for one of those duplex double elliptic glove stretchers, and she kindly brought in a broom handle as the only instrument she used upon such occasions. Poor Boggs! he wilted and gazed at those huge jointed appendages of Miss — and bowed himself out a ruined man.

The day was full of accident and incident. Murray Hill was especially joyous, for we gazed upon one of those picturesque photographs done in mud on 32d street, one claw hammer forever ruined and a temper soured for all day. On Madison avenue an incoming party collided with an outgoing one, as Josh Billings would say, "they tried to pass on the same track." A gentleman very fond of oiled fish, on Lexington avenue, tried to carry some over to January 2d in his handkerchief. It was said he had not visited temperance houses exclusively.

At one house our party called the young lady on our list who was to receive there, from some unforseen accident did not make her appearance, and not knowing the family, we were ushered into a group of strange faces. Consternation and terror was depicted upon the countenance of my naturally modest friend. A speech was necessary. Something must be done. I prompted: "Ladies and gentlemen," said he. "No, ladies, I mean;" (poor boy, how I pitied him.) "On this momentous occasion I am sorry to say, our almanac has failed; we—have—evidently got into the wrong house." Probably, however, people make allowances for such errors and we were warmly invited to partake of something. There was no getting out of it. Our cast iron stomachs were weakening, but an extra cup of coffee, a sandwich, a chocolate cake, a pickled oyster, a small lobster salad, with a few Malaga grapes and a piece of "my cake, would not hurt anybody." That's so, if you are only the looker-on.

We had thus wound up all day long, 484 cups of Rio, Java, Ceylon, San Domingo coffee; eight tons of chicken salad, one hundred and five boxes of sardines, seven bushels of small cakes, ninety-one pieces of striped cake with mustard seeds sprinkled in; eleven pieces of butter Scotch candy; forty-five tureens of oyster soup; one blind robbin and a pretzel. How few truly understand the law of nature. Surely we would not know we had any if it was not for next days—these next days, when the relapse fevers your brow and cramps your energies.

The day has gone and already we write 1874 as an old thing, so that after all, time is past and future; the present, being only but that silent little moment, fading each second as it flies.

JOE JOGGS.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette]

LETTER FROM OMAHA.

OMAHA, Dec. 31st, 1873.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—This last day of '73 the thermometer stands at 34 degrees above zero, the weather perfectly clear. The coldest we have had it here is four degrees below and that only twice. This month we have had twenty-six clear days. The sun seems more powerful here than it does east.

Christmas passed off here much the same as in other places, if not "more so." All of the churches held fairs and festivals. The Presbyterian Church had a Boston Tea Party. The tea that was used being "what was left in the old man's shoes when it was thrown overboard, hence the very fine flavor."

There are two organizations of amusement here that hold monthly meetings, "Pleasant Hours" and "Social Hours" are the names by by which they are known, but it costs a great deal more to be Pleasant than Social. Whatever is connected with the first is always in the extreme.

The Missouri is frozen over and for weeks people have been crossing on the ice. The river at this point is half a mile wide; it is naturally muddy, but makes clear ice. The railroad bridge over the river has been finished about a year. It is of iron and shows considerable wealth for Omaha.

Omaha has twenty-two thousand inhabitants. The most prominent building is the High School, which is situated nearly at the top of the bluff, and can be seen for miles across the river. The principal, Nightingale, is from Bucks County. The Grand Central is the finest hotel here and is said to be the largest between Chicago and San Francisco. The Union Pacific road is building a new depot here, which, judging from appearance, will be useful as well as ornamental. The barracks, in the department of the Platte, are three miles away, and are under the command of Gen. Ord.

Business is at a stand-still and several grocers have given up. The failure of crops is causing much suffering in some parts of the West, principally in northern Iowa. The needy here are sought out and cared for by a band of women, "The Ladies Relief of Omaha." Good Templars abound and are quite zealous.

The Methodists are having a grand revival. To use their own expression, many have been "revived up," and many more converted. They are certainly wide-awake. The meetings are very enjoyable, although, to our Presbyterian ears, they are at times somewhat noisy, yet their earnestness seems to cover that. The Pastor, Rev. Presson, seems never to tire in his work. His father is said to be the greatest revivalist in the State, and if we can judge from his son, in the United States. Their music, after all, is the greatest inducement. Such soul stirring words, sung with such zest, cannot help but make an impression. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." I'm at a loss to know whether it is best to rush people headlong into religion, or let them "work out their own salvation."

Deacon Smith, a lawyer of note, was found dead in his office yesterday. The Bapists, in his death, have lost a helper.

Ann Eliza Young, Mrs. Brigham, No. 19, has been lecturing here and throughout the West generally, showing up Mormonism. At last accounts she was at St. Louis, unbosoming herself to the newspaper interviewers about the pangs and horrors of polygamy.

M. B. G.

At Paterson, N. J., on New Year's morning, a moulder named John Regner killed himself by attempting to fire a salute from an imperfectly constructed cannon of his own making. He touched off the cannon with a red-hot poker, when it burst, and some of the fragments tore through the jugular vein and carotid artery of Regner, killing him instantly.

From the Woman's Journal.

IN MEMORIAM.

Sarah M. Grimke died on Wednesday, Dec. 24, aged 81, at the house of Theodore and Angelina Weld, in Hyde Park, Mass.

A very large circle of friends will read this announcement with a sense of irreparable loss. So rare an angel is not often clothed with flesh.

Miss Grimke was much better known to the public forty years ago than now. She and her sister, Angelina (whose name is imperishably united with hers), at that time emancipated the slaves which they inherited in South Carolina, and came north, where they joined the abolitionists in their struggle against slavery.

Up to that time the speaking in public by a woman was an unknown thing. But these two sisters went from town to town, braving a world of reproach from the pulpit and the press while they plead the right of the slave to his freedom, with the zeal which comes from real conviction.

So great a departure from what was then called Woman's sphere, and so direct a violation of the popular interpretation of Scripture, called for heroic treatment from the church. The Association of Congregational ministers met in North Brookfield, Mass., and issued a "pastoral letter," warning the world of "the danger which threatened the female character with wide-spread and permanent injury," assuring her, in substance, that when she ceases to be a vine "her character becomes unnatural, and our care and protection of her ceases."

Mr. Whittier gave most effective poetic treatment to this clerical assumption.

But Miss Grimke still "remembered those in bonds as bound with them." The American Anti-Slavery Society rent itself in twain over the question whether or not the "woman should keep silence." Those who thought it "a shame for a woman *to speak* in public, even for the slave," headed by Arthur and Lewis Tappan went one way, while Mr. Garrison stood by the cause of equal human rights for all, irrespective of color or sex. Miss Grimke, like the moral heroine she was, nothing daunted by the threats of the clergy, nor even by the short-sightedness of anti-slavery men who refused the help of women, published a series of letters on "The Equality of the Sexes." These letters, clear and logical, written in the sweetest and most reverent spirit, created much discussion. They were a relief to many consciences bound by the bare scripture text. They were inspiration to others, and the light they shed went far to dispel the darkness of which those of this day know nothing.

From that time her life has been a quiet benediction to all who knew her. Her aged hands wrought almost constantly for the freedmen, while her mind, clear to the last, discussed ways and means to give relief to the needy and suffering. Her interest in Woman Suffrage never abated. When, two years ago, several citizens of Hyde Park thought it best for women to go to the polls, as a means of agitation, Sarah Grimke cast the first vote ever given by a woman in this State. She was always ready to give practical proof of her faith.

The funeral services were held at the house of Theodore and Angelina Weld, on Saturday last. It was Miss Grimke's special request that the coffin should be of plain pine and all the arrangements simple and inexpensive, both as an example and as a help to the poor, who often tax themselves severely to furnish the costly casket and silver platings, that they may not be behind others in seeming respect for their dead.

Everything was prepared as nearly as possible according to her wish. The hands of affection brought flowers, which she always loved, to cover the coffin. A wreath, composed of ripened grain, grasses, oak leaves and acorns, was laid on the lid of the coffin; an English ivy twined around the head; calla lilies and smilax were on the foot. "Thy will be done," was sung to commence the exercises, and appropriate texts of Scripture read. Mr. Edward Morton read the following hymn, which he had prepared for the occasion:

O thou whose truth we dimly seek,
  And murmur while no Voice we hear,
And with thine angels fain would speak
  When to our blindness nought is clear.

That murmuring blindness, Lord, forgive!
  Behold in her thy truth revealed—
Thine angel lent with us to live,
  While sightless we to Heaven appealed!

Thy voice was hers—her lips thy truth—
  Beneath whose fearless accents quailed
In saintly age or burning youth
  All shapes of Wrong, which Right assailed!

Those accents fade—the angel flies,
  A heavenly silence around us falls!
But the bright vision never dies
  And to each heart forever calls!

Mr. Garrison read, from Pope's Essay on Man, lines which lift the soul above the fear of death.

He recounted, at length, some passages in the history of her life, showing the high moral courage and devotion to principle which have animated and governed her whole life.

This writer added a few words to show how the life of the deceased had been an inspiration to other women, especially in the earlier conflict with prejudice and custom, and expressed her warm sympathy with the relatives and friends in their bereavement.

Theodore Weld, who had witnessed and shared her daily life for many years, bore such testimony to her personal worth as can rarely be given to mortals. He said that many persons appeared in public in such a way that they were held in high esteem, but in private, in their own homes, a very different character exhibited itself, and those who knew them best knew the poverty of their character. "But," said he, as he looked down on the pale face below, "for this dear saint and moral heroine, there is only one word that expresses what she was, and that is LOVE. He that dwelleth in God dwelleth in love. She dwelt in love which went out to win the warmest friends among all sects and conditions of life, and so she dwelt in God. Her love never failed." Mr. Weld further illustrated the wealth and worth of her daily life with his own wonderful power of expression, which my pen is utterly unable to reproduce. But all who heard felt how beautiful must have been the private life which could receive such a tribute from such a man.

Another hymn was sung and prayer said and then, through the softly-falling snow, the friends followed all that was mortal of this rare woman to Mount Hope Cemetery.

L. S.

Charles Lenox Remond, the well-known anti-slavery reformer, died at his residence in Salem, on Wednesday, December 24th, 1873. He had been ill of consumption more than two years, and for the last eighteen months was obliged to give up business. His identity with the colored race, his keen sense of the cruel prejudice against it, and his clear perception of the great crime of slavery, together with a ready and eloquent utterance, made him a valuable helper in the anti-slavery struggle. His funeral services were held Friday at Greenwood. Collector Russell and a large number of the old anti-slavery leaders were present on the occasion. Messrs. Garrison and Phillips made addresses, and the friends of the deceased could not ask for a higher tribute to his ability and faithfulness than was given by these gentlemen. The services were concluded by a prayer from the Rev. J. T. Sargent.—*Woman's Journal.*

The champion office holder of Florida is thus referred to by the Gainesville *Era*: "When the Hon. G. Dennis left us for his northern trip, to be absent several months, we lost in him our senator, county commissioner, board of instruction, deputy marshal, sheriff, deputy county clerk, treasurer of schools funds, Custodian of county treasurer's books, senior councilman and acting mayor." Nearly all public business was suspended until his return.

The National Gas Company of Chicago are putting up hydro-carbon gas works at Des Moines, to make gas by a new process from carbon oil and water.

MARRIED.

RAMSEY—ROBERTS.—January 1st, 1874, by Rev. Francis E. Church, Mr. John V. Ramsey, of Philadelphia, and Miss Emma S. Roberts, of Bristol, Pa.

NAGLE—SHICK.—January 4, 1874, by Rev. Francis E. Church, Mr. William H. Nagle and Miss Mary P. Shick, both of Pottstown, Pa.

CLAYTON—HEADLEY.—On the 7th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Knox, Mr. George E. Clayton and Miss Emma Headley, both of Bucks county.

Philadelphia.

HARDWARE STORE, 1739
Frankford Road, opposite Kensing'n Depot.
Building Hardware, and House Furnishing Goods or every description.
Toy Gigs, Express Wagons, Weeelbarrows, &c.
Also, a large assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Skates, &c., &c. 221

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MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED
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CIGARS:
Also, Dealer in all kinds of Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, Pipes, &c., Wholesale and Retail.
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DR. F. R. THOMAS devotes his entire practice to Extracting Teeth, absolutely without pain.
The Gas has been administered to 48,000 persons in his Offices, without a single accident.
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COTTON
Commission Merchant,
63 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILA.,
REFERS TO
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Willard Brothers, Wilmington, N. C.
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IF YOU WANT your ORGAN cleaned, tuned or repaired, or a new one Built, you cannot do better than employ
REUBEN NICHOLLS,
FRONT STREET, above Laurel St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
His are the best and cheapest, as he is a *practical* artist.
The Organ in St. James' Episcopal Church, Bristol, is a fine specimen of his skill. 211

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PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, 1032 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 205

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CHAS. W. ARNY,
Manufacturer of the
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LEATHER BELTING.
EXCELSIOR BELT DRESSING,
AND
MONITOR BELTING.
DEALER IN
Manufacturers' Supplies,
Nos. 301 and 303 Cherry Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 212

THE PLACE TO BUY
STATIONERY
in PHILADELPHIA is
AT
NO. 132 ARCH STREET.
Just below Second Street, where
R. K. HOEFLICH
Is always ready to wait on customers,
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,
and to sell his Goods at low figures. Please give him a call. 208

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W. SANDERSON,
Furniture and Chair
WAREHOUSE,
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Has the Largest and Finest Assortment of
Library and Office Arm Chairs,
With all the Modern Appliances.
LARGE GOTHIC CHAIRS FOR PULPITS OR CHANCELS,
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READING CHAIRS with Adjustable Backs and Tablets.
FINE ARM CHAIRS FOR SOCIETY HALLS,
Together with Elegant
PARLOR SUITS.
FRENCH DESKS; and a great variety of articles called for in the business. 118

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ESTABLISHED 1853.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
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Rural and Suburban Improvements
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FINANCIAL MANAGER: Charles Porter,
SALESMEN: W. B. Wood, Dan'l Ginell, William Hill, Dinsmore Lackey, Frank Baird, A. W. Boggs, Thomas Seagle, James Bray, 155

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
AND
TEA DEALER,
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RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
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HAS now opened for the Fall Trade, a full assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH CHINA; White Gold Band and Fancy Decorated Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware; also, a large Stock best quality English Stone China Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets, complete. GLASS WARE of every description and quality. TABLE CUTLERY, CASTORS, SILVER PLATED WARE, at manufacturers' prices.
House-keepers and persons wanting outfits, supplied at the lowest wholesale rates. Goods carefully packed, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. 12

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TEA AND COFFEE
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A large Stock of Teas RETAILED at WHOLESALE Prices.
BLACK TEAS a speciality.
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HARRY DENNISON, THOS. McDERMOT, W. H. HARDELL, } Clerks. 187

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GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
Gold, Stocks, Bonds,
&c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms. 18

JOSEPH S. BODINE,
WITH
WM. BROWN & CO.,
BINGHAM HALL,
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In connection with their own large assortment, they are agents for all other makes of
METAL AND WOOD TYPES,
and it is only necessary for the printer to name the founder or factor from whose Specimen Book the selection is made, to insure his order filled accurately and promptly.
AGENTS for all Press Makers.
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ESTIMATES for Newspaper and Job Printing Offices furnished on application.
The type on which this paper is printed came from the foundry of
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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S
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GENTLEMEN OR LADIES visiting Philadelphia, will find in our COMMODIOUS SALOONS all the delicacies of the season, prepared by experts in the art of cooking, and at MODERATE prices.
In connection with the Dining Department, we give particular attention to our
OYSTER TRADE.
By well selected stock, polite attendants, and personal supervision, we aim to merit continuous patronage. 186

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, January 8, 1874.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 and 6.00 P. M; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 5.00 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.30, A. M., 3.30, 6.00 P. M; Arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15, 8.30, A. M., 3.30, P. M; arrives 10.15, A. M., 5.00 and 7.00 P M.

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY, ELIZABETH, NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8.30 A. M., 3.30 P. M.; arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 0.00, P. M; arrives 9.30, A. M., 8.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.30, A. M; arrives at 9.30, A.M.

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE, and POST OFFICES on the B. D. R. R., closes 7.15, A. M; arrives 3.30, P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30, A. M; closes 10.00, A. M.

JESSE B. MEARS, P. M.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, Jan. 7th.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

		7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Thursday,	Jan. 1,	31	40	37
Friday,	" 2,	42	47	46
Saturday,	" 3,	41	63	56
Sunday,	" 4,	57	68	62
Monday,	" 5,	51	45	38
Tuesday,	" 6,	37	41	45
Wednesday,	" 7,	59	61	59

SORTS.

AT the regular monthly meeting of the Bristol Building Association one loan was sold to Calvin Packard at $24; five loans to Manus Harkins at $23 75, and three to George Stout at $22 75 premium.

HENRY ECKERT, of Hilltown, was having a little amusement on New Year's Eve, shooting the old year out, when his gun exploded and its contents entered his left hand and injured it to such an extent as to require its amputation.

IT affords us pleasure to hear of the continued improvement in the health of the Rev. J. C. Hyde, who has been at the water-cure in Florence for the past week. Shortly after going there Mr. Hyde was afflicted with a severe fit of sickness, but is now considered out of danger.

A PARTY of young men, on New Year's Eve, entered the premises of Daniel Knight, of Byberry, and amused themselves by shooting at random about the buildings. One load of shot went through a window and broke a mirror on the opposite side of the room. Fortunately no one in the house was injured.

THE time-honored custom of making New Year's calls was not observed in Bristol this year. One of Bristol's favorite sons tried to inaugurate the custom last year, but delayed the day and sent around his cards on the First of April. His efforts in that direction were not appreciated, and he will not repeat the experiment.

THE GAZETTE job printing establishment is now supplied with new printing machinery, new presses, new type, and first class workmen and is well prepared to furnish circulars, letter-heads, note-heads, bill-heads, statements, business, wedding and visiting cards, and other work of that class, in the best style and at reasonable rates. All work delivered when promised.

THE Bristol Exchange and Board of Trade will held its regular monthly meeting next Tuesday at the hall above the engine house. This is the first meeting of the year, and the annual election of officers will take place. The annual fee of members is five dollars payable in advance, and prior to the time of the annual election. Members who have not yet paid their dues should bear this in mind and be prepared to settle for the year 1874.

THE services in connection with the Week of Prayer were commenced by a devotional meeting in the room of the Y. M. C. A., on Monday evening. Tuesday evening services were held in the Presbyterian church, and last evening in the Methodist church, and, taking into consideration the storm which has prevailed for the past three days, and the condition of the walking, were very well attended. To-night there will be services in the Methodist church, Friday evening in the hall of the Y. M. C. A., and on Saturday evening in the Presbyterian church.

THE "First Day School" of Friends of Bristol, held a social gathering on New Year's Day, at the house of Cyrus Pierce, where they had been kindly invited. A large tree, beautifully ornamented by its peculiar fruit, occupied and filled one end of the spacious room, making many bright eyes brighter as they beheld its apparently snow-covered branches, to which were appended the gifts for each scholar with the name attached. At 2½ P. M. more than one hundred children, with their teachers (eleven in number) and many of their elder friends, assembled to enjoy the short exercises. Dr. George Adams, the Superintendent, read a "New Year's Address" encouraging *all* to make new resolves for a better life at this commencement of a new year. Two little boys of the infant class recited a "Welcome to all" being joined by others of their class, numbering about forty, in the hearty salutation of "Happy New Year." Various appropriate poems, some selected and others written for the occasion, were then recited by the various classes in concert, the children evincing a comprehension of the excellent principles contained in each selection. The "Beatitudes," recited by the whole school in concert, closed the exercises. Plays, singing, and instrumental music occupied the remaining time until the distribution of the gifts, after which all left for their homes, well satisfied with the afternoon's enjoyments.

MOHICAN Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men, of Bristol, assembled a large company at Cabeen's Hall, on Monday evening last, and partook of a grand feast. The exercises of the evening commenced by singing the opening ode of the Tribe and an address by Dr. Potts, who presided, explanatory of the Feast of the Hot Tuck Impanna, which was delivered in his usual bland and suave manner. A glee club from Chester, Delaware County, sang the Welcoming Ode in an effective manner, following which was an eloquent address by William F. Bailey, delivered in his usual happy style. An address was also made by David Mansides, on "The Noble Red Man," commemorating his virtues and deploring the rapid extermination of the race. At 9 o'clock the Grand Feast of the Hot Tuck Impanna was announced and Sachem and Sagamores, Chiefs and Warriors, with their wives or sweethearts, took to the war path and began a slaughter on turkies, chicken salads, sweetmeats, ice cream, hot coffee, etc. About ninety ladies were seated at the first table. After the repast was over the entire party again repaired to the upper room where they were entertained with some excellent music and interesting speaking until after one o'clock, when a band of Indians, supposed to be Modocs, in war paint and feathers, armed with bows, arrows, tomahawks, ect., rushed upon the scene, and for a few moments quite a lively time ensued, but peace was finally restored without any one being *tomahawked*. The company shortly after dispersed, every one agreeing that the evening's entertainment could safely be said to have been one of the grandest events of the kind that had ever been known in our borough.

Bishop Wilmer, of Louisiana, called upon the President on Monday, and informed him that "many persons were starving in that State." The President, accompanied by the Bishop, went to the Capitol and sent for Speaker Blaine and the Louisiana Representatives, with whom he had a conference. It is understood that Representative Sypher will introduce a bill authorizing the War Department to issue rations to the destitute.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

Review the Past to Improve the Future.

After the new year comes in, we feel as if the midnight were past and morning at hand: so there is a general rejoicing and fond anticipation for the light of day to shine forth, by the refreshing of which, all will go to work with renewed energy. At this propitious time, merchants, manufacturers and other business-men settle up the affairs of the past year, and consider how they can more readily increase their profits during the ensuing term, and surpass the gains in preceding years. Farmers may have exercised their study and taken observations as to what breeds of live stock has been most profitable with them, and which individual animal was best of its kind—which variety of crop has brought the greatest clear profit per acre, and what changes and improved methods can be devised to enhance the value of their land, and at the same time ensure reasonable if not increased profits. Even those who only cultivate their house-gardens may want some new changes which may seem to promise better results than heretofore, and acting thereupon, new lessons of experience will be practically learned and remembered.

Of late years increased interest has been directed to the ornamental improvement of rural estates, while favorable sites for the rearing of country homesteads, where the purchaser can have unobstructed scope in ornamentation according to his own taste and fancy, are eagerly grasped up. In a former communication to the GAZETTE, the peculiar advantages and adaptability of the outskirts of Bristol, as affording this advantage, with all others, was pointed out. In other localities sites have been purchased for the erection of ornamental suburban or rural residences as summer retreats or homesteads.

In selecting a clear plot of ground, time is afforded to study out the exact spot where the dwelling-house is to be erected, and where the out-buildings should be located, both for beauty and convenience. But if the buildings are already upon the place, the study arises, how should the grounds around them be laid out and embellished—where should the entrance gateway be situated, and how should the approach from that to the house be formed out?—then the pathways will be wanted to lead to different points, such as out-buildings, kitchen-garden, etc. Then, again, what species of trees and shrubs will be best to decorate the grounds and afford shade where needed; where flower-beds and borders should be laid out, to beautify the grounds, and what species of flowers will be best both for show and for long-lasting adornment.

W. E.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

PROSPECTVILLE.

PROSPECTVILLE, PA., Jan. 5, 1874.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—No larger nor more appreciative audience has been assembled in Prospectville Hall for the past year than that which was present on last Wednesday evening to enjoy the proceedings of the Literary Society of this place. The evening was grand in the splendor of moonlight and the condition of the roads was favorable to travel. Fast the fluttering crowd poured in until the house was full, thus furnishing a pleasing testimonial of the favor with which this society is being held in the estimation of the community.

Recitations were given by several; select readings in plentiful variety; essays of merit read in a perfect manner; a large number of referred questions answered with promptness and interest; a lecture entitled "Self Education," by Mr. George Worth, was replete with good things, the general adoption of which would prove of advantage to all. The question under discussion was, "Resolved, that the best interests of society and the nation demand that the elective franchise be extended to women," which received a due share of attention from all, the interest in the debate being so great that the same subject will be discussed at the next meeting. The reading of the society paper, critics report, election of officers and sentiment roll completed the exercises of the evening.

The Horshamville Literary Society is meeting with gratifying success, several interesting questions having recently been discussed there with great spirit.

Miss Lizzie Parry, of Warminster, has been elected Principal of Horsham Hall school. Miss Parry is an accomplished lady and a most successful teacher. We compliment the people of the vicinity upon the prize they have secured.

A representation of "Three Years in a Man Trap," will be given in the Loller Academy, Hatboro', on Saturday evening, January 10.

Yours, truly, MOINA.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette].

WARMINSTER.

WARMINSTER, Jan. 6, 1874.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Mr. Charles Gwin died at his residence on Wednesday last, and was buried Sunday afternoon, at Fairview Cemetery, Montgomery county.

Mr. Thomas Maybree, of this township, for some time back has been missing his chickens, and so determined to watch. For two nights he guarded his hen-roost, but nothing occurred to disturb the flock. On the third night, however,—being the first night of the new year—two young black girls came, and while in the act of carrying off the fowls, one of them was seized, but the other made her escape. Mr. M. at once went to the 'Squire and procured a warrant, and Mr. Knight, constable, made the arrests, and taking them before Esquire Field, a hearing of the case was had, and Constable Knight took them to Doylestown, *comfortably* lodging them in Fort Purdy, where they will stay until next term of Quarter Sessions—perhaps a little longer.

The Fair of the Neshaminy Church came off last week, and was in every way a success. It closed up on Friday evening, with $250 clear money.

J. B. C.

Newton, N. J., last week shipped forty-one tons of turkeys to market.

Pennsylvania is not free from carpet-baggers, as a review of the recent State Constitutional Convention shows that 7 members were born in New York, 5 in New Jersey, 5 in Maryland, 3 in Delaware, 2 in Connecticut, 1 in Maine, 1 in Vermont, 1 in Massachusetts, 1 in Rhode Island, 1 in Virginia, 1 in Kentucky, 1 in Ohio, 1 in Missouri, 3 in Great Britain, (1 each in England, Ireland and Wales).

Frauenthal's Opera House, in Wilkes-Barre, was burned last Thursday night. The fire was caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp in the basement, occupied by John Lynn as a restaurant. The first floor was occupied by Frauenthal's boot and shoe store, and by Mrs. Lengfeld's dry goods and millinery store. In the upper portion of the building a large audience was witnessing the performance of a variety troupe when the fire began, and several persons were nearly suffocated by smoke before they could get out. Frauenthal's loss is $60,000—insurance $10,000; Mrs. Lengfeld's, $25,000—insurance $20,000; and Lynn's $3,000—no insurance.

A poor man in Scranton lost a child by small pox. During the sickness he was obliged to beg bread, but so fearful were the people of coming in contact with him, that the morsel he did receive was barely sufficient to keep his family from starvation. When his child died he applied to the authorities for a coffin, but could not obtain one. Councilmen sent him to the Poor Directors, and the Poor Directors referred him to the Councilmen, so that between the official benevolence of public men, the man returned home and made out of rough boards a box in which he placed his dead child. He was then obliged to carry the rude coffin to a grave which he dug with his own hands.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 5th.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—We hear a great deal from time to time about the corruption that seems to be inseparably connected with political affairs. Official abuses are frequently the topic of earnest protest, and the irregular practices of the servants of the people sometimes awaken a transient flicker of indignation. These are fruitful sources of much loud talk, which some people, and especially newspaper men, seem to think will strike down the abuses of power as effectually as leaden bullets. The echoes of the eloquent onslaught die away, cool indifference succeeds the fervor of excitement, and very soon the thing complained of is as much lost to memory as though it were among the annals of ancient history. A mere handful of sincere men persistently urge reform, while the great body of the people pursue their noiseless course, seeming to feel that the existing state of affairs is the normal and unalterable condition of society.

Some have hailed the new Constitution as the great panacea that is somehow to act as a sanatory force, and restore the political body to absolute health. It is as if the State had changed doctors, and under the new regimen the grand balsam that is to be administered is to prove marvellously healing, dissipating all the distempers, and putting an end to the practices of those mercenary quacks who only resort to bleeding. Their occupation will be either banished or happily obstructed.

But some have wisely hinted that the new Constitution will not be wholly self-acting, but will need the alliance of all honest and determined people. Their vigilance must not sleep. They must apply the new force and give it effect by their ceaseless purpose. Many wholesome laws become useless simply because of the neglect to execute them.

The new Constitution cannot reach every case of abuse. The people are often the victims of culpable political action which has its source in the defective character of their officials. The palpable cure for this is the selection of men of undoubted integrity, men of worth, men whose selfishness is subordinate to honor, and who will in no way support or sanction wrong. But there are too few men in political life who can bear the test of the true diamond—of shining equally on every side when turned to the light. Take a single example of official action, lately recorded, as an indication of the stuff that some of the men in authority are made of, and of the base material that enters into the composition of our city Councils. An ordinance was submitted "providing for an appropriation of three thousand dollars to the Clerks of Councils." This was "for the purpose of entertaining the visitors from the cities of Brooklyn, Allentown and Columbus." The innocent reader, unskilled in the arts and mysteries of the appropriation of public money, may wonder how such a sum could be employed for such a purpose. Mr. Caven, a member of Councils, will tell us. Let me give his words as reported in the *Press*:

"Mr. Caven said that under proper restrictions he was in favor of receiving the officials from abroad, but from what he had heard he found that $2,700 had been expended for the Columbus visitors. It was an outrage and a disgrace to expend such an amount to make men drunk. He knew whereof he was speaking, and knew what would be said of him, but he would not remain quiet when such a robbery was about being perpetrated. It was right to show the gentlemen the city, but it was disgraceful to make them drunk and to break hats, as he was well and credibly informed. He therefore moved to refer the bill back to the Committee on Finance for the purpose of having it itemized.

Did any indignant member rise to refute and deny these statements, and hurl them back with virtuous wrath as a weak and base invention of the enemy? No! Did his motion to refer receive the ready and unanimous support of that honorable and exalted body of men? No. How many votes were given in favor of this motion? Four! Only four? That seems incredible. How many against it? Forty-five. Astonishing! And then did the ordinance pass without further ado? Yes.

It would be a good thing if men carried with them their excellent principles wherever they go, never suffering them to be quenched by circumstances or thrust behind satan. But satan rules and principles succumb often, when policy dictates or expediency allures. The good natured gentleman who reported the odious ordinance making this appropriation, is well known to be an avowed temperance man, proving his earnestness by useful action. Here was a rare opportunity to show his fidelity to the principle of temperance, and to condemn with effective word and act its crafty and insidious foes. It was a chance to pour out a torrent of burning eloquence upon the guilty heads of those who would countenance such ignoble "robbery," which even the *Press* was so bold as to rebuke as an "outrageous piece of extravagance." It was a clear case for the exercise of a valiant spirit in behalf of public morals and the public welfare.

Would these gentlemen appropriate twenty-seven hundred dollars out of their own pocket for such despicable uses? The facility with which such things may be done is increased according to the indifference of the public thereto, and so long as they can be done with impunity, so long may we have to deplore them.

Lately the papers have teemed with accounts of the great "tea" demonstration in the Academy of Music. The circumstance was commemorative of an event that occurred a century ago, owing to the imposition by the British government of a tax of a few cents a pounds on tea. That act was obnoxious to the brave colonial population, and it was one of the seeds of revolution. How marked is our patience in contrast therewith, and how easy is our toleration. Time after time we suffer our public servants to apply the people's money to the most objectionable and pernicious uses, and not one man in one thousand is roused to a solitary murmur of discontent. The impurity of the political atmosphere seems to vitiate the moral sense in every direction, and the safety of an official outrage rests on the general unconcern, and it is fortified by the assurance that no sort of punishment is in store for it. A public sentiment is needed that shall make it impossible for men in office to abuse their trust, or be guilty of a flagrant act that will not be followed by an effectual remedy.

HALYARD.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

"COLLOSSAL WEALTH."

In the Philadelphia *Press* of Dec. 31st is the following:

It was stated when the recent death of Mr. Baring, the London banker, was announced, that he had disposed of the bulk of his immense property, estimated at many millions sterling, in a manner which would relieve his estate from the burden of the legacy duty.

Mr. Baring was no doubt a good Christian and perhaps a member of the English Episcopal Church, but, after having accumulated this immense wealth, he so disposes of it that none of it shall return to aid that Government which protected and aided him in his immense accumulations.

In the above there is much food for reflection. Mr. Baring, perhaps, never produced the value of ten bushels of wheat by his own hands and yet accumulated this immense wealth.

These "colossal fortunes," and perhaps those not so colossal, in both Europe and our "model Republic," do not result from the possessors own productive industry, but by the operation of law and from the producing mass of the people.

There is at this day production by labor saving machinery in England equal to the productive power of more than one hundred millions of people, and to-day in that rich Christain country there are five hundred thousand of the producing people who are at the starvation point and anxious for productive employment to furnish food for themselves and families.

It does not seem to make any difference what form of government is established, whether a republic controlled by a majority, or a government controlled or ruled through an Emperor, King or Queen, the result is the same, that those who produce the wealth in any nation get the least share, and the non-producers obtain by some means the greatest share of wealth thus produced.

There is a great latent cause that underlies all systems of governments producing such results, hence, at this day, there is a general upheaving of the producing mass in Europe as well as on our own Continent, resulting in combinations, labor strikes, &c., which extends to the peaceable farmers of the West. The result seems to be that capital, whether real or artificial, makes greater demands upon labor than labor is willing to give, hence this serious antagonism, and if we can judge by experience, capital has always been successful in the strife.

And to show the editor's approval of "colossal wealth" on our continent under our "model republic" in opposition to equality says, "that large as the amount is, it is very much less than what has been acquired by the industry and enterprise of Mr. A. T. Stewart, New York, and is even less, if report be true, than the fortune accumulated by Mr. Vanderbilt."

A WORKINGMAN.

Miss Bates, of Indianapolis, has left $100,000 to the poor of that city. Her will is said to be unaccompanied by any written conditions or directions as to the distribution.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in BRISTOL Post-Office, Thursday morning, Jan. 8:

Sarah Bailey, Mrs. Bender, Mary K. Booz, T. L. Bowers, John Brady, Sarah Bresnahan, G. W. Buck, John Cafferty, Wm. R. Coffman, Wm. H. Cramer, Daniel Curran, Sophia Douglass, Hugh Gallagher, Henry Hageman, Charles Harris, Harriet Hellings, Joseph W. Johnson, Abraham Johnson, Peter Johnson, Charles Killingsworth, Benjamin Kelly, James Kelly, Joseph Kirkbride, William Lewis, George Lynn, Harry Morton, E. McDermond, Walter McRoberts, Grace Rogers, Charles Saxton, Margaret Stackhouse, Mary A. Sutch, Mrs. Tucker, S. W. Van Syckle, Samuel R. Vaughn, John Waters, Pierson Wright, Jonathan Wright, Joseph Wright, Caroline Wright, Clara Yates.

New Advertisements.

DR. SCHENCK'S Standard Remedies.

THE Standard Remedies for all diseases of the lungs, are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, AND SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, and, if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The PULMONIC SYRUP ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe, a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's MANDRAKE PILLS and Schenck's SEA WEED TONIC must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall-bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC is a gentle stimulant and alterative; the alkali of the sea weed of which it is composed, mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

☞ All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so, free of charge, at his principal office, cor. **Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia**, EVERY MONDAY.

For a thorough examination with his respirometer, Dr. Schenck charges $5.

☞ Schenck's medicines are sold by all Druggists throughout the country. 246

Col. Wood's Museum.

☞ Every EVENING, also WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, MR. G. C. CHARLES, The eminent Irish Comedian, in his Sensational Play from Dr. Wm. Mason Turner's Story, published in the popular weekly, "Saturday Night," entitled **The Skeleton Hand.** Larry, with Song .... Mr. G. C. Charles.

OTHER AFTERNOONS, The successful Musical Burlesque, **Red Riding Hood and the Fairies;** Preceded by the Amusing Comedy, *HOUSEHOLD FAIRY*, Living Wild Animals, Learned Pig, and all the Saloon attractions, on daily exhibition.

MONDAY, Jan. 12th, Mr. HERNANDEZ FOSTER in **JACK HARKAWAY AFLOAT AND ASHORE.** 229

WM. ALLAWAY, Brick-Layer, Stone Mason *AND PLASTERER:* **BATH STREET, Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.** Ranges, Heaters and Boilers set and re-set. Jobbing promptly attended to. 230

J. SINGLETON, FAMILY GROCER, No. 41 Market St., Bristol, Pa. Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Spices, Molasses, &c., &c. ☞ **MINCE-MEAT** of our own make constantly on hand. 225

SNYDER BROS., PATENTEES AND MANUFACTURERS OF SNYDER'S IMPROVED **CLOTHES-RACK, OTTER STREET, BRISTOL, PA.** E. H. RADCLIFFE, General Agent, 1017 Oxford Street, Philadelphia. 232

AUGUSTUS SHEITHEOUR, Manufacturer of and Dealer in **Ingrain, Yarn and Rag Carpet, Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.,** (Above the Steamboat Landing.) CARPETS of every description woven to order. A choice Stock of Carpets constantly on hand. RESIDENCE—N. W. cor. Wood & Market Sts. 233

EDWARD B. BROWN, CARRIAGE PAINTER, AND TRIMMER, OTTER STREET, Bristol, Bucks County, Pa. CARRIAGES neatly Painted and Trimmed, at reasonable prices. All work warranted, and promptly attended to. 231

A. E. BAYLIES, Practical Watch-maker and Jeweler, AND DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE, &c., **55 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.** **JEWELRY** of latest Patterns, SPECTACLES, RINGS, PINS, &c.: My personal attention given to Repairing fine Watches of every description. 57

WILLIAM ALLEN'S DINING ROOMS, 136 Market Street, Philadelphia. Where he is prepared to furnish the best and cheapest Meals in Philadelphia. N. B.—Best quality Ice Cream. 237

A. J. ELDER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in **Tobacco and Segars.** CHEWING and SMOKING Tobaccos of every kind constantly on hand. ☞ LOTZBACK German Snuff a specialty. 238 **1107 N. Second St., Philadelphia.**

Bristol.

Bristol Franklinite Comp.

THE BOOKS of the Bristol Franklinite Company are now open at Dr. H. Pursell's Office, for the Subscription of Stock. One Thousand Shares will be the limit offered by the Company to the Citizens of this vicinity. SHARES $100.00 each, payable in 10 per cent. monthly instalments. First payment to be made in January. EDWIN WILSON, Secretary. O. L. GRANT, Pres't. J. R. CASSELBERRY, Treas'r. 199

ELECTION NOTICE.

FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK OF BUCKS COUNTY, Bristol, Pa., 12th mo. 11th, 1873. The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank, for the ELECTION OF DIRECTORS, will be held at the Banking House on Third day, the 13th of the ensuing month (January), between the hours of ten and one of said day. CHAS. T. IREDELL, Cashier. 187

New Market House! BY **DAVID G. MICHENER, No. 103 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,** East side of Bridge. *We live and let live!* Excellent Beef, Sausage, &c., constantly on hand, cheaper than the cheapest. 209

A. F. YOUNG, Respectfully announces to the Citizens of Bristol and Bucks County, that he has opened a **General Insurance Office at No. 46 Mill Street, Bristol,** Where he is prepared to receive orders and place all risks at the LOWEST RATES. He is also the Agent for Bucks County of the following Companies

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Merchants' of Providence, R. I., assets	$484,000 00
Narragansett " " "	533,565 27
Newtown, of Newtown, Bucks County	250,000 00
Mutual Fire of Philadelphia	137,411 37
Ætna Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn	5,980,867 46
Lehigh Valley of Allentown, Pa	200,000

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

New York.—Life of New York, assets	$22,000,000 00
Phila.—Mutual Protection of Phila.	154,568 43
Clay of Newport, Ky.	500,000

ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE COMPANIES

Travellers' of Hartford, Conn., assets	$2,513,893 38
Railway Passenger Assurance Co.	480,000 00

☞ AGENTS WANTED IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY. OFFICE open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, until 9 o'clock. 109

GEORGE W. ALLEN'S LIVERY and Boarding Stables.



GOOD CARRIAGES and quiet Horses furnished for parties and funerals, at reasonable prices. **Wood St., between Mill & Market Sts., BRISTOL, PA.** 50

FOR SALE. BUILDING LOTS on Jefferson Avenue, *each one hundred feet front,* destined to be the most desirable street in the borough. THE AVENUE *seventy-five feet wide.* Houses uniformly distant from the street. Foundation gravel, cellars dry; water pure and soft; drainage perfect. In case Water-Works should not be constructed for the town during the next year, we will agree to furnish it to **ALL HOUSES BUILT on Lots bought from us on the Avenue.** 81 **PEIRCE BROS.**

Visiting, Wedding and Business CARDS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, CIRCULARS, Tickets, Programmes, Labels, Checks, Tags, Envelopes, Blotters, &c., Printed in the best style, at reasonable prices, at the **GAZETTE JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT, Corner of Radcliffe and Walnut Sts., BRISTOL, PA.** New Presses, New Type, First Class Workmen, AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE. **WORK DELIVERED WHEN PROMISED,** AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

HOUSE TO LET.—On Radcliffe St. 3 doors above Walnut. Apply to **A. K. JOYCE,** Opposite Gazette Office. 234

FOR RENT.—HOUSE containing NINE Rooms, Washington Street, second door from Pond street. Heated all through. Gas put in if desired. **JOHN LACY.** 145

FOR SALE.—A FRAME Dwelling-House of five Rooms, situated on Wood street. Apply to **H. I. KURTZ, No. 6 Mill Street, Bristol.** 225

FOR SALE.—A Fine lot of RAZORS, TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY, SCISSORS, etc., for sale at the **Hardware Store** of **J. T. KINSEY**, near the Post-Office Mill St., **Bristol.** 146

FOR SALE.—**ONE HOUSE** on Dorrance Street, between Pond St. and the Railroad. Apply to **J. & A. DORRANCE.** 130

FOR SALE.—A few **Winter Blooming Plants,** by **T. TOWNSEND, Dorrance St., Bristol.** 129

FOR SALE.—**A TWO SEATED WAGON,** entirely new. **PEIRCE BROTHERS, Bristol, Pa.** 48

LOTS FOR SALE, AND HOUSES Built by Contract. **DORRANCE & LAWRENCE, Bristol, Pa.** 52

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after Dec. 22, 1873,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 7.13, 7.41, 8.24, 10.04, A. M. 12.36, 4.06, and 7.26, P. M. Sundays, 8.45 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 3.27 A. M., 3.03, 5.12, 6.23, and 9.20 P. M.

For New York.

At 1.17, 7.40, 9.24, and 10.15 A. M., 2.27, 4.26, and 6.20 P. M. Sunday trains, 10.15 A. M., and 7.56 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 7.40, 9.24, 11.09, and 11.47 A. M., 1.17, 2.27, 3.18, 4.26, 5.53, 6.07, 6.20, 7.27 P. M.

☞ The 7.40, 11.09, A. M., 4.26, and 6.07 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6.55, and 10.15 A. M., 2.30, 3.40, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8.30, 9.30 and 11.00 A. M., 11.30, 5.30, and 12.00 night.

From New York.

At 7.15, 8.35 and 9.25, A. M., 12.25, 3.05, 3.55 and 6.55 P. M.

From Trenton.

At 6.40, 7.15, 8.00, and 9.40, A. M., 12.00, 2.40, 3.40, 4.50, 6.00, 7.00, and 9.04 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.40, 7.30, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 8.10, 10.30 and 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.40 and and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05, A.M. daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent. G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division. F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division. 69

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

New York Division.

On and after Sunday, Dec'r 22d, trains will run as follows:

NORTHWARD.	12‖ A.M.	14‖ A.M.	6 A.M.	52 A.M.	54 A.M.	8 A.M.	18 A.M.	4 A.M.	58 A.M.	20 A.M.	60 P.M.	22 P.M.	62 P.M.	24 P.M.	64 P.M.	2 P.M.	68 P.M.	66 P.M.	70 P.M.	28 P.M.	72 P.M.	30‖ P.M.	74 P.M.
West Philad'a	12.00	2.40	3.10	...	...	7.15	8.30	9.30	...	11.00	...	1.30	...	3.00	...	4.20	...	...	...	5.30	...	7.00	...
Germantown Junc.	†12.20	†2.54	†3.26	...	...	7.28	8.47	9.44	...	11.14	...	1.46	...	3.14	...	4.34	...	...	...	5.44	...	7.18	...
Kensington	...	...	...	6.40	6.55	...	...	...	10.15	...	12.00	...	2.30	...	3.40	...	4.45	5.00	5.30	...	6.30	...	7.25
Frankford Junc.	12.30	...	...	6.52	...	...	...	...	10.27	...	12.15	...	2.42	...	†3.52	...	4.57	...	...	...	6.42	...	7.37
Bridesburg	†12.34	...	...	6.56	...	...	...	...	10.32	...	12.20	...	2.46	...	†3.56	...	5.01	...	...	...	6.47	...	7.42
Wissonoming	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Tacony	†12.40	...	...	7.00	...	...	...	...	10.37	...	12.25	...	2.50	...	†4.00	...	5.05	...	...	...	6.52	...	7.46
Holmesburg Junc.	†12.45	...	...	7.04	7.14	...	9.05	...	10.41	...	12.30	...	2.53	...	†4.03	...	5.08	5.21	...	...	6.56	...	7.50
Pennypack	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Torresdale	†12.53	...	...	...	†7.20	...	...	...	10.46	...	...	...	2.58	...	†4.09	...	...	5.26	5.51	...	7.04	...	...
Andalusia	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Cornwell's	†12.58	...	...	...	7.25	...	†9.14	...	10.54	...	...	...	3.04	...	†4.14	...	...	5.36	5.56	...	7.13	...	...
Eddington	†1.03	...	...	...	†7.29	...	...	...	10.58	...	...	...	3.07	...	†4.17	...	...	5.40	...	...	7.17	...	...
Schenck's	†1.07	...	...	...	†7.33	...	...	...	11.03	...	...	...	3.11	...	†4.20	...	...	5.45	6.01	...	7.21	...	...
Bristol	†1.17	...	...	...	7.40	...	9.24	†10.15	11.09	11.47	...	2.27	3.18	...	4.26	...	...	5.53	6.07	6.20	7.27	...	...
Tullytown	†1.29	...	...	...	†7.49	...	†9.31	...	11.18	...	...	...	3.27	...	†4.35	...	...	6.02	6.15	...	7.35	...	...
Penn's Valley	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Morrisville	†1.46	...	...	...	†7.59	...	†9.40	...	11.31	P.M.	...	...	3.38	...	†4.44	...	...	6.13	6.25	...	7.45	...	...
Trenton	2.00	3.53	4.30	...	8.05	8.17	9.50	10.36	11.40	12.10	...	2.53	3.47	4.06	4.50	5.36	...	6.20	6.30	6.45	7.52	8.21	...
New York	5.17	6.00	6.45	...	...	10.10	11.50	12.30	...	2.10	...	5.10	...	6.00	...	7.30	...	...	...	8.39	...	10.22	...

SOUTHWARD.	51 A.M.	27‖ A.M.	53 A.M.	55 A.M.	57 A.M.	61 A.M.	67 A.M.	15 A.M.	1 A.M.	69 P.M.	71 P.M.	17 P.M.	73 P.M.	33 P.M.	75 P.M.	9 P.M.	19 P.M.	7‖ P.M.	31 P.M.	21‖ P.M.	11 P.M.	3‖ P.M.	23‖ P.M.	25 P.M.
New York	...	3.55	...	...	...	...	...	8.35	9.25	...	...	12.25	...	2.55	...	3.55	4.55	4.53	...	6.05	6.55	8.25	8.55	11.55
Trenton	...	...	6.40	7.15	...	8.00	9.40	10.52	11.30	12.00	...	2.40	3.40	4.50	...	6.00	6.43	6.53	7.00	8.23	9.04	10.29	11.15	3.00
Morrisville	...	...	6.49	7.24	...	†8.07	†9.47	...	...	12.09	...	...	3.47	...	...	...	...	...	7.07	Will run to West Philadelphia on Sundays, arriving at 9.40 p. m.	...	...	...	†3.07
Penn's Valley	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...		...	...	...	...
Tullytown	...	...	7.03	7.34	...	†8.15	†9.56	...	...	12.20	...	...	†3.57	...	...	...	...	...	7.18		...	...	...	†3.19
Bristol	...	...	7.13	7.41	...	8.24	10.04	†11.15	†11.54	12.28	...	3.03	4.06	5.12	...	6.23	...	...	7.26		†9.26	...	...	†3.27
Schenck's	...	...	7.19	7.48	...	8.30	†10.10	...	...	12.32	...	...	†4.11	...	...	...	...	...	7.31		...	...	...	...
Eddington	...	...	7.23	†7.50	...	†8.33	†10.13	...	...	12.37	...	...	†4.14	...	...	...	...	...	7.34		...	...	...	...
Cornwell's	...	...	7.27	7.54	...	†8.36	†10.16	...	...	12.40	...	...	†4.17	...	...	...	...	...	7.37		...	...	...	†3.39
Andalusia	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...		...	...	...	...
Torresdale	...	...	7.34	†7.58	...	†8.42	†10.22	...	...	12.47	...	...	†4.23	...	...	...	...	...	7.42		...	...	...	...
Pennypack	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...		...	...	...	...
Holmesburg Junc.	6.05	...	7.41	8.03	8.20	†8.46	10.28	...	...	12.55	2.20	...	†4.29	...	5.56	6.42	...	...	7.47		†9.45	...	...	†3.53
Tacony	6.09	...	7.45	...	8.24	†8.51	†10.31	...	...	12.59	2.24	...	†4.32	...	6.00	...	...	...	7.50		...	...	...	...
Wissonoming	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...		...	...	...	...
Bridesburg	6.13	...	7.49	...	8.28	†8.56	†10.36	...	...	1.03	2.28	...	†4.37	...	6.04	...	...	...	7.54		...	...	...	...
Frankford Junc.	6.18	...	7.54	...	8.33	†9.01	†10.41	...	...	1.07	2.33	...	†4.42	...	6.08	...	...	...	7.57		...	...	...	†4.05
Kensington	6.30	...	8.05	8.22	8.45	9.15	10.55	...	...	1.18	2.45	...	4.55	...	6.20	...	...	...	8.10		...	...	...	...
Germantown Junc.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	11.57	12.28	...	...	3.42	...	5.45	...	6.59	7.30	†7.40	...		†10.04	11.29	†12.22	4.18
West Philadelphia	...	6.52	...	...	...	...	...	12.15	12.45	...	...	4.00	...	6.05	...	7.15	7.50	8.10	...		10.20	11.45	12.45	4.36

†—Indicates that trains do not stop except on signal or notification to the conductor.

‖ Trains run daily.

Piersons, Cold Spring, Penn Valley, Wheat Sheaf Bories, Pennypack, Andalusia, and Wissonoming are considered Flag Stations, at which trains No. 53, 61, 67, 60, 31, 73, 55, 62, 66, and 72, will stop on signal or by informing the Conductor.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen'l Manager.
D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass'r Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Sup't U.R.R. of N. J. Div. 75

Trenton, N. J.

J. W. BOND & SON, Plumbers, Gas and Steam FITTERS, No. 2 Broad Street, TRENTON, N. J. BUILDINGS fitted with Gas and Water Pipes, in a workmanlike manner. IRON, WELL and CISTERN PUMPS, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps; GAS FIXTURES of latest designs. Agents for PERKINS & HOUSER'S "*Celebrated Non-Explosive* OIL-LAMPS. ☞ Country work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 180

Save Your Grease. PURE SOAPS exchanged for all kinds of KITCHEN GREASE, at **E. C. NEIDT & CO.'S** SOAP WORKS, **Cor. Market and Union Sts., TRENTON, N. J.** 184

New York.

The Pulsometer. MAGIC PUMP. THE simplest, most durable and effective **Steam Pump** now in use. Will pump GRITTY or MUDDY water without wear or injury to its parts. *It cannot get out of order.* Adapted to City and Town Water-Works, keeping a constant pressure upon the pipes, ready for instant use in case of FIRE. **BRANCH DEPOT, 1327 Market St., Phila. C. HENRY HALL & CO., 20 Cortlandt St., New York.** 222

FORMEL'S FLORIDA WATER, For the Face, Toilet and the Bath. The best Tonic for the Skin in the world. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. **JULIUS Z. FORMEL, 475 Sixth Avenue, New York.** 178

CH. FREDERICK, 63 West 24th Street, New York, TAILOR, Clothier, AND Outfitter. New and rich fabrics for FALL and WINTER SUITINGS, and OVERCOATS, in **New Shades and Designs. Prices Low.** 127

WM. DRINKHOUSE, Manufacturer, AND Importer OF Foreign Candies, 1237 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 113

DR. TUTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS. THE startling drawback on nearly all medicinal agents has ever been that in their process of purgation and purification they have also debilitated the system. To obviate this difficulty physicians have long sought for an agent that would **Purge, Purify and Strengthen at one and the same time.** Their research has at last been rewarded by a discovery which fully realizes the fondest desires of the medical faculty, and which is justly regarded as the most important triumph that Pharmacy has ever achieved. This important desideratum is **Dr. Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pill,** which purify the blood and remove all corrupt humors and unhealthy accumulations from the body, and but produces no weakness or lassitude whatever, but on the contrary tones the stomach and invigorates the body during the progress of their operation. They unite the heretofore irreconcilable qualities of a STRENGTHENING PURGATIVE and a PURIFYING TONIC. **Dr. Tutt's Pills** are the most active and searching medicine in existence. They at once attack the very root of diseases, and their action is so prompt that in an hour or two after they are taken the patient is aware of their good effects. They may be taken at any time without restraint of diet or occupation; they produce neither nausea, griping or debility, and as a family medicine they have no rival. Price 25 cents a box. Sold by all Druggists. Principal Office, 48 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK. 80

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LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION. This delightful and harmless toilet preparation is undoubtedly the best in the world for preserving the Skin and Beautifying the Complexion. It will remove Tan, Freckles, and all discolorations from the skin, leaving it beautifully white, soft, smooth and clear. Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods dealers. Depot 5 Gold street, New York. 70

LOOK HERE! THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY. Newportville Ahead!



W. W. ROSE HAS now on hand a heavy stock of Carriages, consisting of all the latest New York Patterns. Shoo Flies, Track Sulkeys, Trotting Wagons, Sunshades, Falling Tops, Germantowns and Jagger Wagons. ☞ The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock. 45

TWO SEATED WAGON, Entirely new, for sale. Apply to **PEIRCE BROS., Bristol, Pa.** 147

Trenton, N. J.

PHOTOGRAPHS! THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Citizens of TRENTON and surrounding country, that they have fitted out the Gallery **COR. BROAD AND MARKET STREETS,** and are now prepared to make all kinds of work, from MINIATURE to LIFE SIZE. **A. W. ROTHENGATTER & CO., Trenton, N. J.** 182

THOUSANDS of Bottles Sold Yearly!—**The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Nineteenth Century.** Nature's Great Remedy, for the Cure of **Incipient Consumption, Asthma.** ☞ BYRAM'S Celebrated **Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar,** to prevent Consumption, Pleurisy or Inflammation of the Lungs, Curing Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Asthma, Catarrh, Spitting of Blood, Weakness of the Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing; a great discovery for Infants in Croup and Hives, Influenza, Whooping Cough, And all other affections of the Lungs and Breast. ☞ Sold by Drugg'ts and Merchants everywhere. 185

I MANUFACTURE TO ORDER EVERY VARIETY OF Ladies, Gents & Children's UPPERS, EXPRESSLY FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM WORK. Having had experience of several years in a large Shoe Fitting Establishment, I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction. To insure prompt attention, please send Cash or Post Office Order. All Orders sent by mail to my address, promptly attended to. ☞ **All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired,** at reasonable rates. **CHAS. H. DUNCAN,** Successor to A. C. STOWELL, 179 **13 E. State St., TRENTON, N. J.**

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ESTABLISHED 1847. **Exton's Trenton Crackers,** pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market. To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers, the public should *ASK FOR* **EXTON'S CRACKERS,** and see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker. ☞ For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States, and by **ADAM EXTON & CO.,** Manufacturers, **Trenton, N. J.** Price List and Circular sent on application.

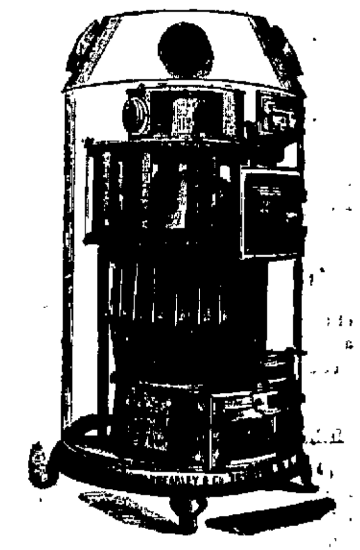
EXTON'S Trenton Cracker, the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Wine Crackers—Delicious, wholesome, cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers.—Beware of imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers—Manufactured by A. EXTON & CO., Trenton, N. J. 165

BREARLEY & CO., COR. STATE AND GREENE STS., TRENTON, N. J., MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED



"Novelty" Heater, SUPERIOR TO ANY IN USE. CHEAP, DURABLE, POWERFUL, ECONOMICAL. Send for Catalogue. Also, DEALERS IN **Stoves, Ranges, Mantels,** &c., &c. As to "Novelty" Heater, refer to, in **Bristol, Pa.**: Chas. W. Peirce, Joseph Peirce, Mrs. Pierson, M. Walmsley, Henry Morris, Daniel Street, Rev. Dr Drumm, Rev. Mr. Hyde, and others. **BREARLEY & CO., Trenton, N. J.** 173

M'CLASKEY & FAGIN. Shoe Manufacturers, Washington Market, (SECOND STORY,) **South-west Cor. Front and Greene Sts., TRENTON, N. J.** ALL ORDERS FOR **Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes PROMPTLY EXECUTED.** 161

CARPETS! TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS, IMPERIAL THREE-PLY AND POWER-LOOM INGRAIN **CARPETS; Wall Papers.** Persons desiring **FINE DECORATIONS,** are invited to examine samples of the same in the Store. PAPER HANGING DONE IN THE CITY OR COUNTRY. We guarantee to be the cheapest Store in the City. The latest improved **Balance Fixtures for Window Shades.** AT THE NEW STORE OF **DAVID SHAW, No. 31 North Warren St., below Front, TRENTON, N. J.** 158

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THE WIND AND THE ROSE.

A little Red Rose bloomed all alone
In a hedge by the highway side;
And the Wind came by with a pitying moan,
And thus to the floweret cried:

"You are choked with dust from the sandy ledge;
Now see what a friend can do!
I will pierce a hole in the tangled hedge,
And let the breeze come through!"

"Nay, let me be—I am well enough!"
Said the Rose in deep dismay;
But the Wind is always rude and rough,
And of course he had his way.

And the breeze blew soft on the little red Rose;
But now she was sore afraid,
For the naughty boys—her ancient foes—
Came through where the gap was made.

"I see," said the Wind, when he came again,
And looked at the trembling flower,
"You are out of place; it is very plain
You are meant for a lady's bower!"

"Nay, let me be!" said the shuddering Rose;
"No sorrow I ever had known
Till you came here to break my repose;
Now please to let me alone!"

But the will of the Wind is strong as death,
And little he recked her cries;
He plucked her up with his mighty breath,
And away to the town he flies.

Oh, all too rough, was the windy ride
For a rose so weak and small;
And soon her leaves on every side
Began to scatter and fall!

"Now, what is this?" said the wondering Wind,
As the Rose in fragments fell;
"This paltry stem is all I find—
I am sure I meant it well!"

"It means just this—that a meddling friend,"
Said the dying stalk, "is sure
To mar the matter he aimed to mend,
And kill where he meant to cure!"

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE COMPOST HEAP.

BY WILLIAM H. YEOMANS.

The excrement of all animals is usually denominated manure. There are also very many substances which, while of themselves could not be termed manures, possess high manurial value, and for which reason they ought not to be allowed to go to waste. These substances are comprised in all waste material of an animal or vegetable nature, and when properly brought together form the compost heap. Is the dwelling surrounded by shade trees, then the fallen foliage is one of the substances that may be incorporated; or if preferred, this can be used for bedding to mix with the stable manure. Without particularizing, all decaying vegetable matter, chip dirt, weeds, the refuse from the cellar, and all such substances, should be brought together. There are special modes of preparing compost heaps of manure, mineral fertilizers, &c., but our compost heap is to contain only what might otherwise remain unappropriated. In the first place we would obtain sods and earth sufficient for a foundation and to give shape to the heap, then put on any of the substances above named as they are obtained, and if an animal die, even though it be no larger than a fowl, let that be thrown in and covered with sufficient earth or road wash to prevent the escape of any of the ammonia or gases arising from the natural decay of animal matter. When the cellar is cleansed, let all the rubbish, such as refuse turnips, potatoes or onions, or cabbage stumps, be also added.—During house-cleaning, when the whitewash kettle is brought into requisition, do not forget to throw the remainder of the wash upon the heap, as it will add to its fertility, assist in its decay, and help retain the escaping gases, if any.

If situated sufficiently near the dwelling, as it should be, the contents of the wash-tub should be applied, and as the heap increases in size, additions of muck or turf should occasionally be made to absorb the wash-water and retain its manurial elements. It is not necessary to go into every particular as regards the additions to be made, for any farmer who has once made up his mind to form a compost heap of such loose materials as have been left to decay where they chance to be, will be sure to make everything count. As is well known, it is the atmosphere that assists the process of decay, and therefore in order that the decomposition and decay of the compost heap may be as rapid as possible, it will become necessary that the same be occasionally forked over and thoroughly incorporated. It must be understood that the contents of such a heap as the one described will not possess as great fertilizing principles as manure, for all purposes, but there are very many different ways in which fertilizers are employed, and very frequently for a crop that does not require as strong forcing as with manure, this substance will serve even a better purpose, produce a better crop, and so save the manure for some other and more desirable application. Another point to be considered is, that with a portion of the material, it need not consume any great amount of extra time in its accumulation, especially in all cases of cleaning up, for when once got together, it must be removed somewhere, and might as well be to the compost heap as any where, and therefore all of that may be considered the same as so much actual gain.

Columbia, Conn., Dec. 15, 1873.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

HERBACEOUS VEGETABLE FRUITS.

Cucumis is the generic name of cucumber and melon; in their variety they are both very numerous, and are generally adapted to use.

The CUCUMBER is much relished in its natural state, in vinegar; and is used by many when pickled: while there are others who cannot use it in any form.

MUSK MELONS are universally relished, and are a wholesome, delicious, cooling fruit in hot weather, and must be nutritious.

WATER MELONS, although generally relished, are not universally so. This fruit is likewise cooling and nourishing in hot weather.

Cucurbita includes pumpkins, squashes, gourds, etc.

SQUASHES.—The early varieties only are used as summer vegetables, and when cooked are highly relished by many—yet there are some who dislike them.

The large winter squashes are even more rich and better flavored than any of the pumpkins.

The PUMPKIN is numerous both in species and varieties; and all are universally relished when finely spiced up in cookery and in pies.—Some of the species grow to enormous sizes, and are very rich in their edible parts.

The EGGPLANT (*Solanum origerum*) was formerly called the "egg bearing salanum," to distinguish it from the "root-bearing potato," which is *solanum tuberosa*. How strange the vegetable world is, to produce a herbaceous fruit to be cooked and used as a flesh steak. It is only the purple varieties of several species that are so used. The white species is only grown as an ornament for the flower-garden.

Our TOMATO (*Lycoperisicum esculentum*) was formerly called "eating-apple," and "love-apple." We can remember when only a scarlet species was grown for ornament, and when it was first eaten raw—also when it came into general use. A remark of our own, at the formation of a horticultural society in Albany, N. Y., in the year 1884, caused it first to be plentifully grown by market gardeners and exposed in market for sale. Many favorable comments were published upon its wholesomeness, and in a few years it was in general use; it advanced rapidly in public favor, and now, perhaps, two hundred million dollars are annually spent upon it in our own country. By careful culture it now embraces numerous varieties; and the methods of preparing the fruit for use are various—cooked, preserved and pickled—canned—and as catsup. W. E.

Our comedian was served by a green grocer, named Berry, and generally settled his bill once a quarter. At one time the account was sent in before it was due, and Mathews, laboring under an idea that his credit was doubted, said, "Here's a pretty mull, Berry. You have sent in your bill, Berry, before it is due, Berry. Your father, the elder Berry, would not have been such a goose, Berry; but you need not look so black, Berry, for I don't care a straw, Berry, and shan't pay you till Christmas, Berry!"

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

GEOGRAPHY OF THE HEAVENS.

It cannot have escaped the observation of every one who has paid but a moderate attention to the apparent motion of the fixed stars, that their change of position arises from the real motion of the earth on its axis, and in its orbits from west to east; and that in most latitudes there will be seen quite a number of stars that never rise above the horizon nor sink below it; and which, while the earth revolves as above mentioned, appear to describe circles from east to west. All this class are known by the name of circumpolar stars, and on clear nights may be seen at all hours, but in very different positions. As this apparent motion, from night to night, was constantly observed, it was not to be wondered that illiterate persons for a long time imagined that all the starry firmament moved around the earth; and as it appeared to be the only known motion that seemed entirely regular, it was the first that appeared properly adapted to the measurement of time.

As at the equator, the horizon corresponds with the axis of the earth (being parallel thereto), to that position on the earth, there can be no circum-polar stars, but all except that at the pole, within the verge of the horizon, appear to rise and set at the same moment. But when we approach towards either of the poles, as all objects tend like the plummet-line to the centre of the earth, that pole will appear to the observer to become elevated above the circle bounding our view, which extended to the heavens, forms the boundary, above or below which all celestial objects appear to rise or set. And as we advance towards the pole any number of degrees, these will be indicated by the hight in degrees of the poles above the horizon. Now, as this elevation admits of easy measurement, the astronomical observation which gives this elevation is a simple method of finding the latitude of any place.

Hence it will at once be inferred, that among early mariners the observation of the polestar must have been one of the most important aids in navigation. Homer, in referring to the *Pointers*, as indicating the polestar, shows how eagerly they were watched by seamen:

"Placed at the helm, he sate and watched the skies,
Nor closed in sleep his ever-wakeful eyes,
* * * * * * *
While thus around the axle of the sky
The Bear revolving points his golden eye."

In a former essay the Pointers were referred to as two stars in the constellation of the Great Bear. The seven stars on the globe, outlined by the figure of a beast, by a very arbitrary and fanciful resemblance, constitute a figure that with much more propriety is indicated by a section of a very common household utensil, called a dipper, the body of which, in form of that vessel, is shown by four stars in the shape of a section of that implement—the pointers forming the lower upright part—and what was called the tail in the Bear may be well termed the handle of the dipper. The two in the opposite side from the pointers complete the form of the vessel, and the three stars rising therefrom indicate the handle. As the stars in this constellation are of special use in designating others in the northern portion of the heavens it will be found important to learn the names and the letters by which they are identified. Thus, the highest of the dipper stars is known by the name of Dubhe—and tracing them around in succession, the names are respectively, Merak, Phad, Megrez, Alioth, Mizar and Benetnasch. The first seven letters of the Greek alphabet distinguish these in succession, viz: Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta, Epsilon, Zeta and Eta.

In a future notice of a few of the constellations, it is proposed to speak of a few that are visible at an early hour in the present season of the year, and which have for a long period been reckoned among the most remarkable for their brilliancy and early imagined influence.

W. H. J.

Newtown, 1st mo. 3d, '74.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

KITCHEN COMFORTS.

Did it ever occur to you, reader, that very many of the comforts of life proceed from the kitchen? However much may be said about keeping the animal nature in subordination to the spiritual, which is entirely proper, yet, most frail human mortals have a liking for those creature comforts which proceed from the kitchen, and if, from any domestic irregularity, these requirements are abridged or impaired, the keen relish and hearty appreciation is expressed in the disappointment which follows.

Most persons are fond of little delicacies and look for them as regularly every day as for the sun to rise, and these creature morsels are none the less relished because they are the offering of the kitchen. And, then, the kitchen, beside being a place of use is generally a place of comfort, especially in the country. There is a cosyness akin to solid comfort about a comfortable country kitchen. When you enter you feel like going into the presence of a friend. In such a place and with such surroundings a spirit of perfect abandon seizes you and makes you feel perfectly at home. Nothing is too good in the arrangements of the kitchen to be enjoyed. The comfortable fire sends out its glowing welcome. Old puss from her rug keeps time with the song of the tea-kettle, while bench and chair invite you plainly but temptingly to sit down and make yourself at home. After having taken a seat we cannot but feel that this freedom of the kitchen is one of its strongest points. And to the curious there is much to be learned in this domestic part of the house. Many persons have really very meagre ideas of how the various dainties which come to the table in such palatable condition are prepared. The frying, and frizzing, and toasting which is an everyday occurrence in the kitchen, is something wonderful to the uninitiated and is one of the mysteries which only experience can unravel. But the kitchen is plain, consequently unpopular, especially with the more fastidious, and it is generally only thoroughly appreciated when its machinery is out of order and the usual supplies cut off. Then a little howl goes up and that such things should happen in so simple a part of the house is the wonder and astonishment of every one interested, and in this dilemma that important truth is brought home that some of the plainest things of life are often "a power behind the throne."

OMAHA, Dec. 23. M. B. G.

From Chamber's Journal.

ANECDOTES OF ANIMALS.

Of all that occupies the attention of the naturalist, there is nothing more interesting than the study of the habits of animals, their various instincts, and the intelligence which they display. Anecdotes, perfectly well authenticated, concerning dogs and elephants, sufficiently attest their intelligence; and any one who keeps a dog, and watches its behaviour with attention, will soon see enough to remove all doubt on the point. But many animals, as well as dogs and elephants, exhibit similar proofs of intelligence, although not perhaps in equal degree. We propose now to relate a few anecdotes illustrative of intelligence in animals of different kinds, most of them from personal observation, one or two as communicated to us by persons whose testimony we could not but unhesitatingly accept.

A small menagerie exhibited at a fair in a village in Ayrshire was much crowded with visitors. Amongst the animals was a brown bear, not shut up in a cage, but fastened by a chain in a corner of the area, which was fenced off by a slight rail, that people might not go too near him. A woman who was there with a basket selling gingerbread, however, went so near, that Bruin, putting forth his huge paw, clutched the basket, which he quickly drew from her hand, emptying most of its contents upon the ground within the space alloted to himself. She began to make some attempt to recover her gingerbread, but the animal, offering no violent resistance, quietly lay down upon it, and then proceeded to draw it forth piece by piece, and to eat it at his leisure. Something in reason was surely displayed by the bear, in adopting this method to secure possession of the gingerbread.

A farmer in Renfrewshire had a horse which not only discovered how to slip its head from the halter by which it was fastened in the stable, but how to lift the latch of the stable-door, open the door, and get out, when at any time the door was left unlocked. This trick was often repeated. A similar story, we believe, is told of other horses, and probably with truth in every case. We have no doubt of the truth of it in the case now mentioned.

Cats are quite as clever in the act of opening latches when it suits their purpose. A family in one of the northern outskirts of London were a great deal annoyed with the frequent robbery of their larder, a small out-house behind their dwelling. Legs of lamb and other articles were devoured or carried off, and no one could tell how. The theft was a mystery. One of the servants determined to discover the delinquent. She accordingly watched, and one night found that the thieves were a set of cats belonging to the neighborhood. The larder had a latch which had to be pressed down in opening the door. No cat could properly press it down by springing from the ground. There was, however, an adjoining wall, from which cats might leap and tick the depression of the latch as they successively passed. This was what they did; they leaped from the wall one after the other, each trying to depress the latch as it passed, until one cat more fortunate than the others made the needful depression with its paw. The door immediately was opened, and a leg of mutton, which had been the object of siege, was secured and eaten all but the bones. Was there not much sagacious planning in this piece of robbery by cats? We think there was—almost as much as we see demonstrated in some of the meaner departments of the human species. The incident took place lately.

Many are aware, from their own observation, how familiar horses become with particular roads and localities; so that if left to their own choice, they will take the road to which they are best accustomed, or which leads to a well-furnished stable, in preference to another; and it is also very easy to note that they often proceed with much more apparent alacrity in going home than when going away from home. But the memory of the horse is more tenacious than is commonly supposed. A gentleman on one occasion traveled along a certain road at a considerable distance from home, turned off to pay a short visit to a friend, at whose hospitable abode his horse found rest and refreshment as well as himself. Riding along the same road about a year after, he wished to see if the horse retained any recollection of the place and occurrence, and when he came near where the road to his friend's house branched off from the main road, he let the reins fall loosely on the horse's neck. Presently, the animal pricked up his ears, quickened his pace, and on coming to the side-road, unhesitatingly turned into it, instead of going straight on.

"The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib," says the prophet Isaiah. We have not had much opportunity of observation as to the ass, although we are inclined to believe that it is far from being a stupid animal, and is at least equal in intelligence to the horse; but often have we observed that both the ox and the horse soon get well acquainted with those who attend to their wants and show them kindness. Well also do they know the place where they are fed, and the time when a supply of food may be expected. If you see the farmer's cart on a winter's day at the gate of the field where the sheep or cattle require supplies of hay, because the ground is covered with snow and hard-bound with frost, you will see also the animals congregating towards the place where it is usually distributed. When the hour is near for cows to be brought home to be milked and fed, they very generally are to be seen waiting near the gate of the field, or if not, they are ready to come at the accustomed call. The horse whinnies in recognition when his master enters the stable and probably to express his desire for a little corn. He knows well what is likely to come when the corn-chest is opened, and further whinnying signifies his approbation and eager expectation. Similar things may be observed in other animals. The pet lamb knows as well where the bread is kept as any of the shepherd's family. We remember a goat, which being commonly kept chained in an out-house, to prevent him from destroying the shrubs and flowers, was accustomed, whenever he could break loose, to rush into the kitchen and in all haste to the press where the oatcake was to be found, that being a luxury in which he delighted. The gruntings of the hog when a footstep comes near the sty, are as certainly a begging for food as the sitting up of a dog upon his haunches; the approach of footsteps having become associated with the idea of a replenishment of the trough or an agreeable donation of cabbage-blades. Poultry know the call that invites them to come and be fed as well as their own chickens do the cluck by which the mother hen announces that she has found something for them to eat. In the one case, we have an instance, apparently, of instinct; but the other is evidently very different, an instance of something learned and acquired in the state of domestication.

Many instances have been recorded of the display of intelligence by rats, to which we beg leave to add the following. A farmer's wife in the west of Scotland remarked that the cream on the surface of the milk in her dairy was often interfered with. At first, she suspected that some of her children had taken the unwarrantable liberty of dipping pieces of bread in it, but she could find nothing to confirm this suspicion; and by-and-by she noticed strange little streaks of cream on the edges of the milk-basins, as if a string had been dipped in and drawn out, so as to leave a mark. At last she discovered a secret. The cream was stolen by rats, which got upon the edges of the earthenware basins containing the milk, and not being able to reach down to it, a depth of several inches, nor daring to attempt to go down, as they could never have climbed up the smooth surface again, dipped in the tips of their long tails, drew them up loaded with rich cream, and licked them. An arrangement of the basins, such that the rats could not get upon the edges of them, put an end to all further depredations of this kind. There was surely something more than instinct in this case in the procedure of the rats.

We have something still to tell regarding the ingenuity of rats. A family in a country-house in Hertfordshire, had a fancy for rearing ducks, but could not well do so on account of rats, which systematically got hold of and carried away the young ducklings, even from close to their mother. With a view to circumvent the rats, the maternal duck and her young were housed for the night under a coop which admitted of no opening for the furtive intruders. The rats were not so easily to be cheated of their prey. On discovering that the mother-duck and her family were closely shrouded from intrusion, they devised a pretty plan of engineering, which was eminently successful. In the course of a single night they excavated a tunnel, going below the outer edge of the coop to its interior, and thus very neatly, without producing any alarm, stole every duckling from under the guardianship of the mother.

Two rats belonging to the same colony performed a feat quite as ingenious. A trap which was baited for their capture, was habitually plundered without securing a single rat. They had evidently invented some plan for safely stealing away the bait, and what that plan was could only be learned by setting a watch on the trap. We shall explain how the theft was effected. The trap was of the kind which is sometimes employed for catching mice. It was a box with a sliding door, which was sustained by mechanism connected with the bait. On the bait being nibbled at the door descends and makes the mouse a prisoner. The two rats saw through the device, and resorted to the very simple but effectual method to take away the bait, which was a piece of toasted cheese, and yet escape imprisonment. One of them placed itself under the door, so that it might fall on its back, while the other crept in and successfully carried off the morsel of cheese. The first rat then drew itself from under the door and joined its companion. This demonstration of rat intelligence, like the preceding incident, is one of recent occurrence.

Our next anecdote relates to an animal of a very different kind, a magpie. Amongst the poultry at a country-house in Renfrewshire was a turkey hen, that preferred, as turkeys often do, to make her nest among the bushes on the side of a *burn* some three hundred yards from the house rather than in the out-house appropriated to the poultry. A magpie, chancing to be perched one day on a neighboring tree, saw the turkey visit her nest and pounced down on the newly-laid egg as soon as the turkey had left it, proceeded without loss of time to make a hole in the shell, and extract a portion of its contents. From that day forth the magpie was never absent from the vicinity of the nest about the hour of the forenoon when the turkey was accustomed to repair to it, and seated on one or other of the trees, kept watch for the opportunity of so delicious a repast; so that it was found necessary to follow the turkey pretty closely in order to obtain her egg unbroken by the magpie's bill.

The last anecdote that we propose to tell concerns a trout. Few anecdotes have been told of the intelligence of fishes, and they do not generally get credit for much of it, nor do they probably possess much. Yet that they do possess some measure of it, appears from the well-known fact that carp in ponds have learned to come at a certain signal to be fed, and something of the same kind has been observed of some kinds of sea fish in a marine fish-pond. It would be worth while for any one who has an aquarium to direct his attention to this subject, and to keep a record of his observations. Ours were made on a trout in a burn. Its place of abode was under a stone in a small pool immediately below a wooden bridge, over which the path led from the house in which we resided to the garden. It was a pleasing amusement for boys to feed the trout with worms, which were readily to be procured in the garden; and the trout was fed accordingly, and soon learned to come out from below the stone, and seize the worm thrown into the pool, whatever number of spectators might be close at hand on the bridge and although some of them might be a little noisy. But it was thought proper to try a trick upon the poor fish, and to present him with a very small long radish instead of a worm. Out came the trout at once, the radish in shape and color being pretty much like a worm, and caught it ere it reached the bottom, but quickly spat it out again and retreated to the shelter of the stone. Once or twice afterwards the trick was successfully repeated; but the trout soon learned to distinguish a radish from a worm and ceased to come out for the one although prompt enough in coming for the other.

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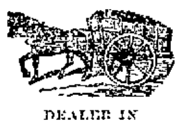
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ALSO AGENCY FOR
Mme. Demorest's reliable Patterns.
The assortment comprises all the standard and useful Styles, together with New and Elegant Designs IN THE SUMMER AND FALL.
23

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms 63

BRISTOL BOARDING SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS.
S. H. Peirce & Sisters.
This School, established in 1862, is located in the BOROUGH OF BRISTOL, PA.,
On the Delaware River, twenty miles above Philad'a
The situation is pleasant and healthful, and is unsurpassed in convenience of access.
Admitting but a limited number of Boarders, the care, both mental and physical, is that of a well regulated family. Every effort is made to secure a thorough education, thus fitting the pupils for a useful and practical life.
The SCHOOL YEAR consists of Forty Weeks, COMMENCING *the Second Tuesday in September.*
The School is vacated during the Christmas Holidays.
For Circulars address,
41 R. A. PEIRCE.

JOHN H. BOSTWICK,
Photographer and Color Artist,
Bristol, Pa.

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 24

BRISTOL MILLS.
J. & A. DORRANCE,
Flour, Grist, Saw & Planing Mills.
FARMERS and others will please bear in mind, that our facilities are such, that we can furnish
LUMBER
AT LOWER PRICES THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE
IN THE COUNTY.
Also
COAL
Constantly on hand, well screened, picked, and under cover. 43

HEPWORTH & COLLINS,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS,
at Foot of Market Street,
BRISTOL, PA.,
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND
GAS FIXTURES,
LAMPS,
Lead Pipe,
Sheet Lead,
WASH BASINS,
Bath Tubs,
PUMPS,
Hydraulic Rams,
42 WIND-MILLS, &C.

Bristol.

WILSON RANDALL,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.



CONSTANTLY on hand a fine selection of Carriages of all styles and descriptions, guaranteed to give satisfaction.
FALLTOPS, JENNY LINDS, GERMANTOWNS, STORE and EXPRESS Wagons, and in fact anything in this line of business, furnished at lowest possible prices consistent with good workmanship and material used.
Any style of Carriage or Wagon made to order at short notice.
REPAIRING promptly attended to. Address or call on
WILSON RANDALL,
15 Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

Clothing! Clothing!
IF you want to buy your FALL CLOTHING, and HATS AND CAPS cheap, go to
Allen & Louderbough's,
No. 60 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
We have also a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
PIECE GOODS and VEST PATTERNS for sale or made to order.
WHITE SHIRTS A SPECIALITY.
51 *Give us a call.*

GO TO THE
NEW STORE UP TOWN.
Where you can buy your GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, NOTIONS, and CONFECTIONERIES, very cheap;—consisting in part of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Syrups, Molasses, Lard, Butter, &c. Housekeepers' Wares, such as Brushes, &c., with a variety of Soaps. BUCKETS, Brooms, Baskets, &c. Also, assortments of Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Nuts, &c. &c. COAL OIL constantly on hand; and a general supply of things usually kept in a first class Grocery Store, at
P. O. HUTCHINS',
Washington St., Bristol, Pa.
P. S. The highest market price paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE. 14

READ THIS
When You have Time.
PARTIAL LIST OF GOODS KEPT BY
M. A. WALMSLEY,
BRISTOL,
VIZ:
Teas—Fine Formosa Oolong—the best in town for One Dollar per lb. Good Oolong, 80 cts. Imperial, Young Hyson, Japan, &c.
Coffees—Old Government Java, (strictly pure). Rio, the best quality.
Fruits—Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Currants, French Prunes, Turkish do. Citron, Raisins, German Plums, &c. &c.
IMPORTED GOODS.—English Pickles, Olives, Olive Oils, English Mustard, French Mustard, Sardines, Salmon, Macaroni, Vermicelli, &c.
DOMESTIC GOODS.—Cranberries, Dried Plums, Dried Peaches, Cherries (pitted), Jellies, Honey, Catsup, Spices, Breakfast Hominy, Tapioca Farina, &c. &c.
CANNED GOODS.—Peaches, Tomatoes, Peas, Corn, Oysters, &c. &c.
ALL SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in every particular.
29 M. A. WALMSLEY, Bristol

WM. A. GIRTON,
Cor. Mifflin and Swain Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Mastic Cement Roofer.
Old Shingled Roofs Covered
Without removing the Shingles.
Gravel Roofs repaired and made water-tight.
All work warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed. 36

MEAT! MEAT!
MILTON WEBSTER,
MILL STREET,
Near Canal Bridge, Bristol, Pa.,
KEEPS always a good quality of Beef, Veal, Mutton, &c., and is
PROMPTLY ON HAND EVERY MORNING,
to supply the wants of his customers. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. 37

JOHN TAYLOR,
Corner Mill & Cedar Sts., Bristol, Pa.,
BEGS leave to inform his old friends and customers that he keeps any thing the people need in the way of
GROCERIES,
and all kinds of PROVISIONS, QUEENSWARE, WILLOW-WARE, &c., on hand at all times. 18

SHARP SHOOTING.
PRIDE OF BRISTOL.
At No. 69 Mill Street,
5 ct. SEGARS
inferior to none for the money, and all others equally good. Also
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCOS
of the best brands,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
What I lack in quantity, I will make up in quality.
Try them. A. LIPPINCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

WEVILL'S
Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root,
for Diarrhœa, and other affections arising from a relaxed condition of the bowels in adults or children.
This preparation of *Blackberry Root*, (in combination with other astringents and aromatics), has been extensively used for a number of years with most gratifying results, and is highly recommended by many physicians.
CHAS. H. WEVILL, DRUGGIST,
63 Mill Street,
33 BRISTOL.

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
AND
Provisions.
A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
27

WM. TERNESON,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The finest and latest Styles of work for
Ladies, and Gents' First Class Boots
made a specialty.
SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at
Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,
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GRACE & TAYLOR,
LATE OF BRISTOL, ENGLAND,
FRANKLIN STREET, Bristol, Pa.,
House, Sign, and General Decorative Painters.
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.
Graining on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.
Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.
All orders should be addressed
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CHROMOS, For sale at BOSTWICK'S PICTURE GALLERY. Will sell at cost for six weeks.—Oct. 21st. 136

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